

NOVEMBER

No. 18

KID ETERNITY

QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP
I.C.D.
11

10¢

unmasks
The MAN with
TWO FACES!



**WEB COMIC
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-Hi Fellows! The NEW

LIONEL TRAINS

Catalog is Ready



**SEE THE NEW
DIESEL LOCOS-
and the marvelous
DIESEL SWITCHER**

Boy! — I'll bet you and dad are planning a new and bigger LIONEL Railroad for this Christmas! Lots of new LIONEL locos, cars, and accessories to choose from! You know, boys, nobody but LIONEL gives you true railroad realism. The new 1949 catalog tells all about the famous LIONEL smoke puffing locos, the built-in real R.R. whistles, and the sensational Lionel Electronic Railroad.

*See LIONEL Trains at
your dealers. Prices as
low as \$15.95 a set.*

WRITE FOR THE CATALOG TODAY!

LIONEL TRAINS

The Lionel Corporation
15 East 26th Street
Depot B. L. N. Y. City

I enclose 10c. Please send me the new 40-page,
full-color Lionel Train Catalog for 1949.

Name

Address

City Zone State

-Hi Fellows! The NEW

LIONEL TRAINS

Catalog is Ready



**SEE THE NEW
DIESEL LOCOS-
and the marvelous
DIESEL SWITCHER**

DESIGNED BY J. S. ...

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LIONEL TRAINS

KID ETERNITY

BANKO, MYSTERY MAN OF THE UNDERWORLD! NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN HIS TRUE FACE! THIS CONFRONTS KID ETERNITY AND MR. KEEPER WITH ONE OF THE MOST DIFFICULT PROBLEMS OF THEIR CRIME-FIGHTING CAREERS, WHEN THEY TRY TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF

THE MAN WITH TWO FACES!



END OF A LONG MANHUNT...

BANKO CAPTURED!

POLICE CLOSE IN ON UNDERWORLD LEADER

BANKO, THE UNDERWORLD LEADER WHO LIT THE FIRE IN THE CITY...



HERE IS THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPH EVER TO APPEAR OF THE MYSTERIOUS BANKO, AS POLICE REMOVE HIM TO THE STATE PRISON.

THE UNDERWORLD LEADER WHO LIT THE FIRE IN THE CITY...

AND IN PRISON...

ANY STATEMENT FOR THE PRESS, MR. BANKO?

YEAH, HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A JAIL-BIRD?



THEY SAY YOU'RE GOING TO BE KEEPING A DATE WITH THE GAS CHAMBER IN ABOUT THREE WEEKS! ANY COMMENT, BANKO?

YES!



YOU CAN TELL THE WORLD THAT BANKO ISN'T GOING TO DIE IN ANY GAS CHAMBER! NOT ME! I'LL BE AROUND WHEN A LOT OF THE WISE GUYS WHO ARE LAUGHING AT ME WILL BE ROTTING IN THEIR GRAVES!



MEANWHILE, THE CHIEFS OF THE UNDERWORLD GATHER IN A SECRET CONFERENCE...

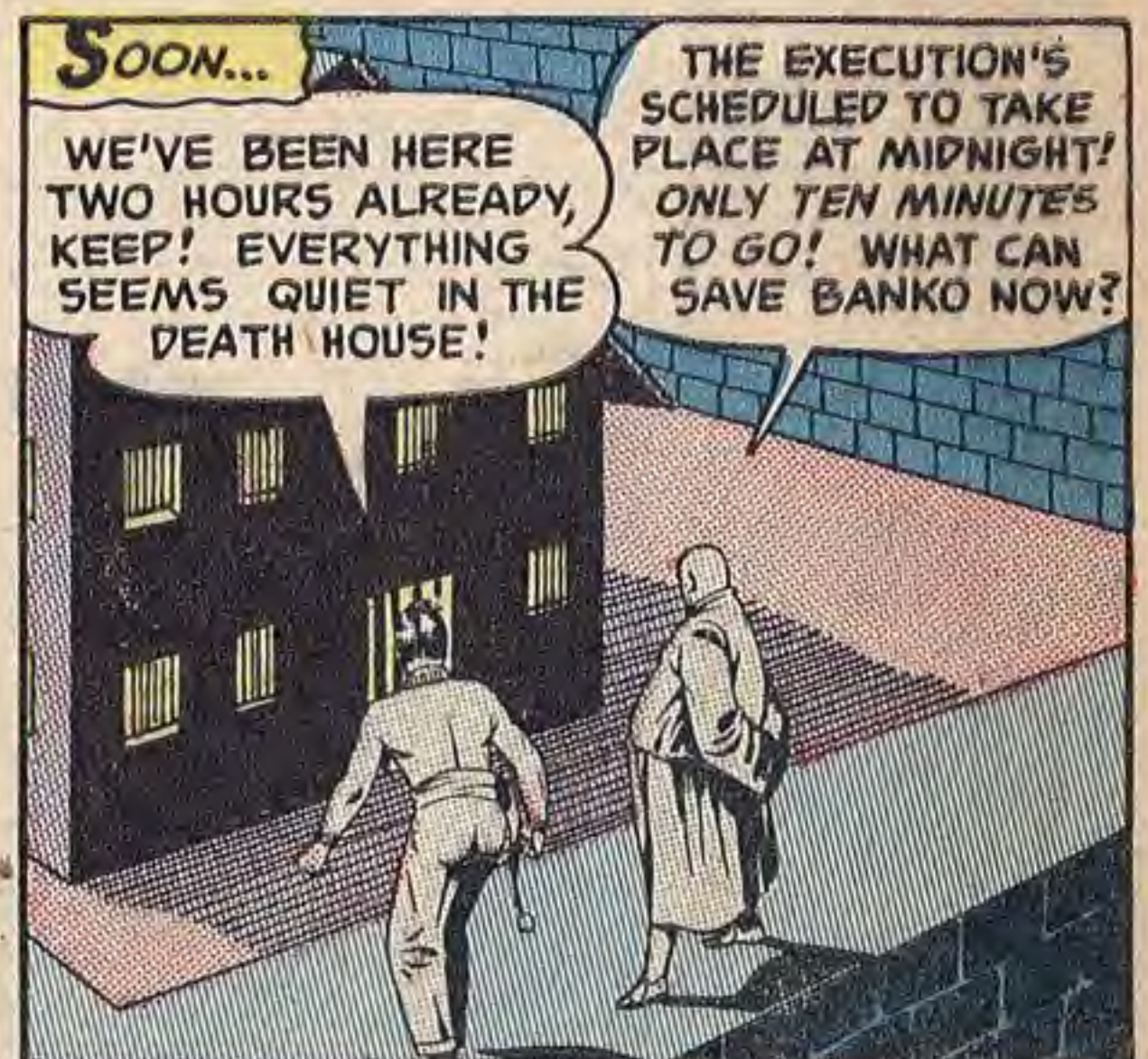
I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D LIVE TO SEE THIS DAY! BANKO IN JAIL! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT REALLY HAPPENED!

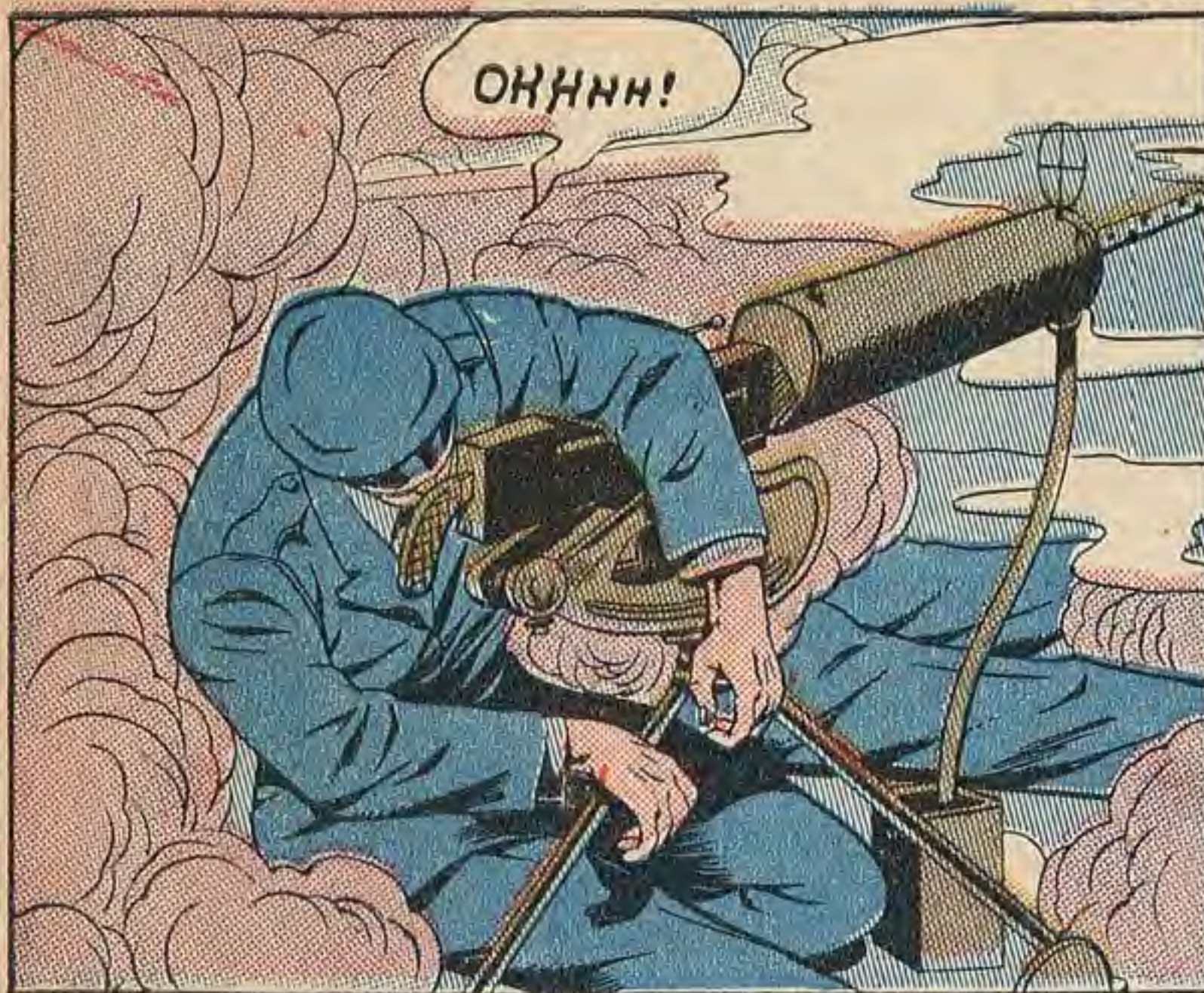
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW? BANKO MADE ALL THE PLANS, KEPT PEACE BETWEEN US AND BUILT THE ORGANIZATION! WE'RE LOST WITHOUT HIM!



BANKO ALWAYS PREPARED FOR ANYTHING THAT MIGHT HAPPEN! HE LEFT THIS IN HIS PRIVATE SAFE! IT'S A PLAN THAT SHOWS WHAT TO DO IF HE SHOULD EVER GO TO PRISON! NOW IS THE TIME TO READ IT!







THEY'RE LANDING, KID! MEN ARMED WITH TOMMY GUNS! IT'S A JAILBREAK!

I KNOW THE MAN TO STOP IT! **ETERNITY!**



JOSEPH STITES! YOU WERE KILLED DURING THE FAMOUS PRISON BREAK AT ALCATRAZ! YOU WERE LEADING A CHARGE ON THE CELL BLOCK WHERE THE PRISONERS WERE HOLED UP FOR THEIR LAST FIGHT...

THAT'S RIGHT, KID! I NEVER DID GET TO SEE THE END OF THAT BATTLE!



BUT I SURE DON'T EXPECT TO MISS THIS ONE!

GOOD MAN! WE CAN HANDLE THEM! I THINK THEY'RE INSIDE THE DEATH HOUSE ALREADY, SO WE'D BETTER HURRY!



ALL CLEAR, JOE! HURRY UP!

OKAY, BANKO! YOU CAN COME OUT NOW!



YOUR PLAN WORKED LIKE A DREAM, BANKO! PERFECT TIMING, TOO! WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE BEFORE... **ULP!**



DON'T COUNT ON LEAVING TOO SOON!

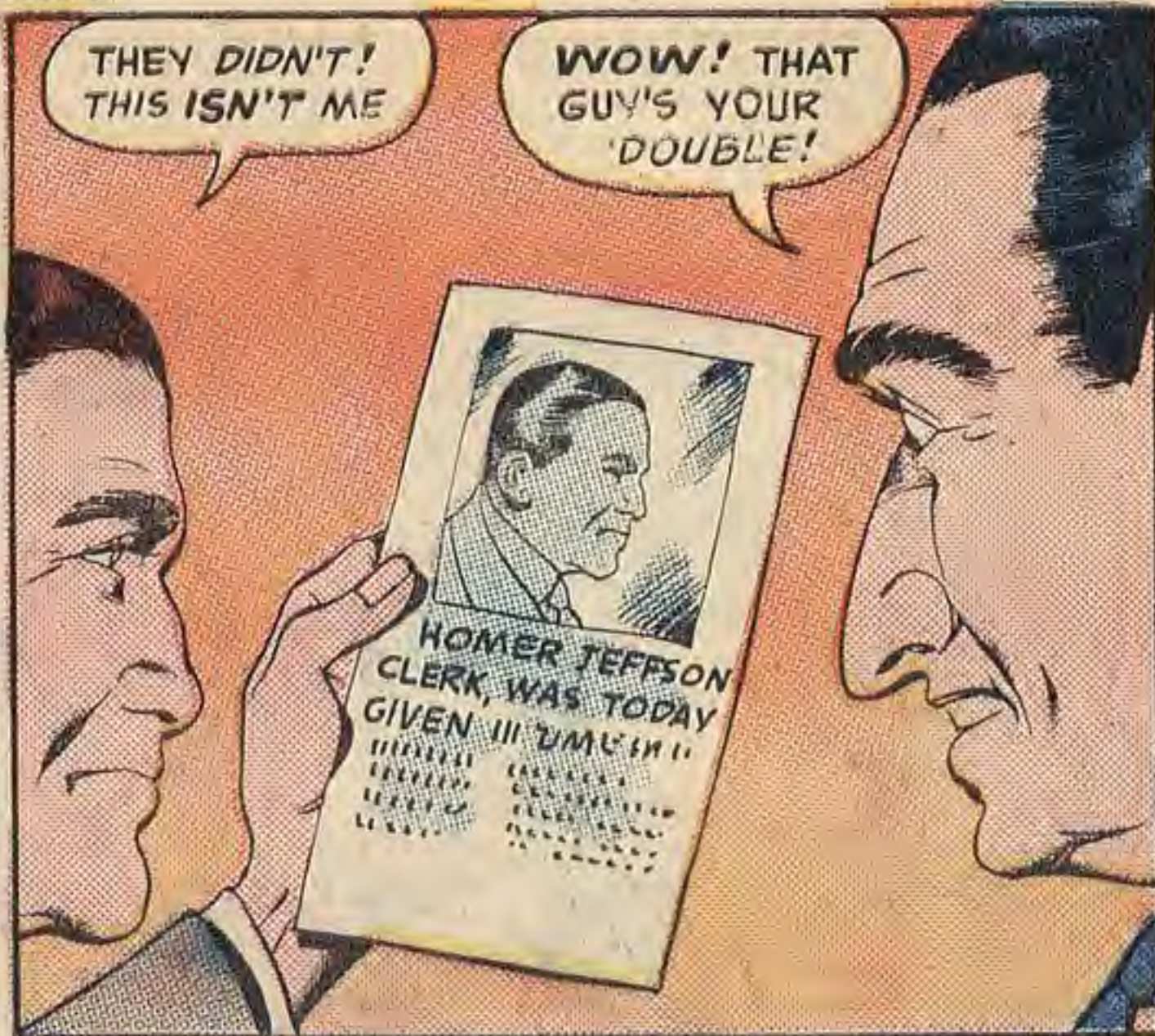




Later, in BANKO'S HIDEOUT...

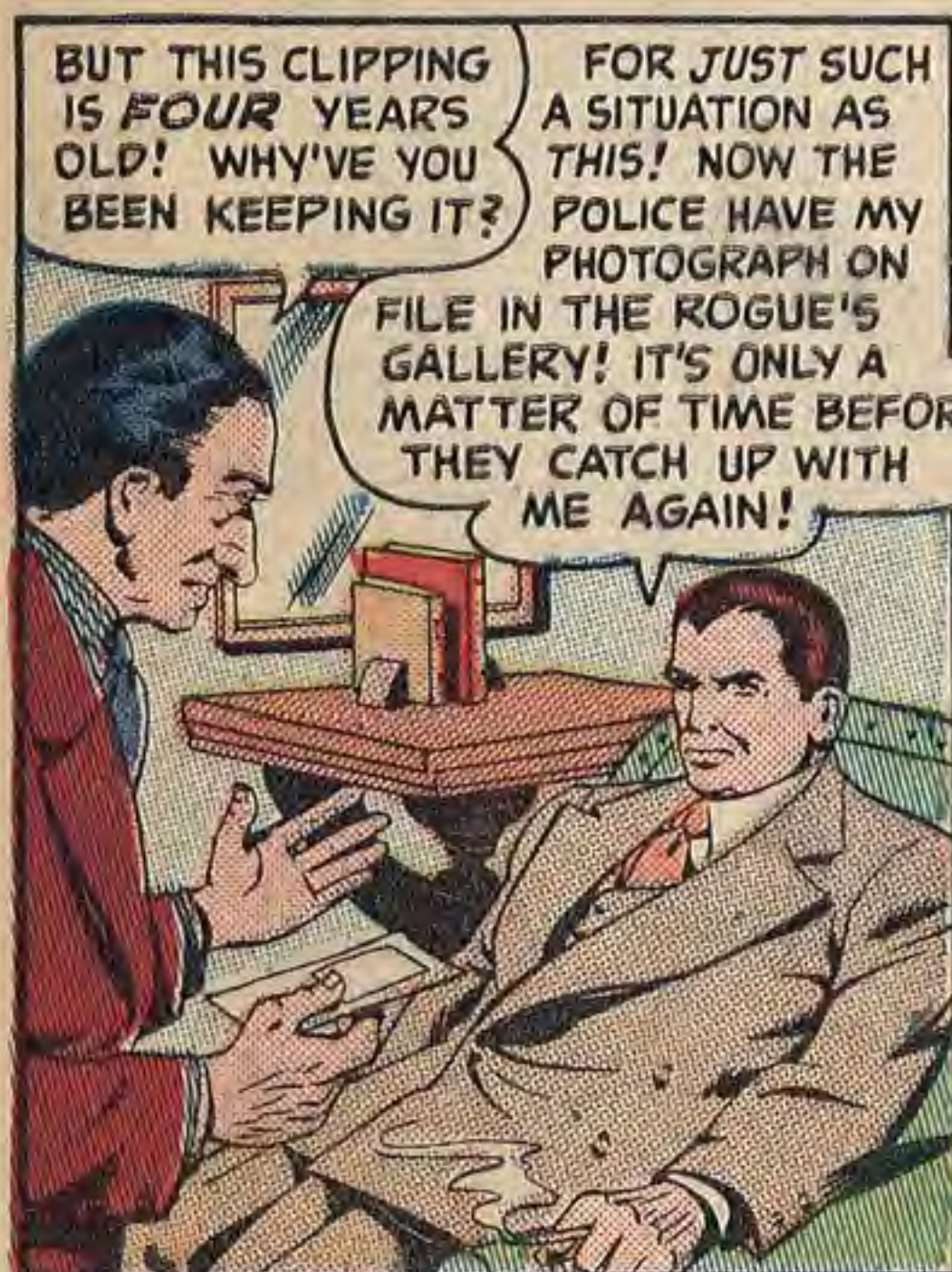
RECOGNIZE THIS MAN, WEASEL?

SURE, BANKO! IT'S YOU! I DIDN'T KNOW THEY EVER GOT YOUR PICTURE IN THE NEWSPAPERS!



THEY DIDN'T! THIS ISN'T ME

WOW! THAT GUY'S YOUR DOUBLE!



BUT THIS CLIPPING IS **FOUR** YEARS OLD! WHY'VE YOU BEEN KEEPING IT?

FOR JUST SUCH A SITUATION AS THIS! NOW THE POLICE HAVE MY PHOTOGRAPH ON FILE IN THE ROGUE'S GALLERY! IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY CATCH UP WITH ME AGAIN!



I'M A METHODICAL MAN, WEASEL! I LIKE TO PREPARE FOR ANY EVENTUALITY! SO I'M GOING TO ARRANGE THAT THE POLICE DO FIND ME! OR AT LEAST THEY'LL THINK THEY'VE FOUND ME!



ACTUALLY, THEY WILL CAPTURE ONE HOMER JEFFSON! A MAN WHO HAPPENS TO SHARE MY FACE! YOU FOLLOW ME, WEASEL?

LIKE A BLOOD-HOUND, BOSS! IT'S GONNA BE PLENTY TOUGH TO DO! BUT I'LL BET **YOU'VE** FIGURED OUT ALL THE DETAILS!



AND NOW LET US LOOK IN ON THE HOME LIFE OF HOMER JEFFSON...

DID YOU TAKE THE LETTERS TO MAIL, HOMER? DON'T FORGET TO STOP AT THE BUTCHER'S! ARE YOU WEARING YOUR RUBBERS?

YES, MY DEAR!



I'D BETTER HURRY NOW, DEAR! I'M THREE MINUTES LATE FOR THE OFFICE!

GOOD-BYE! REMEMBER TO COME HOME EARLY, SO YOU CAN HANG UP THE WASH AND MOW THE LAWN BEFORE YOU SET THE TABLE FOR DINNER!

GRRRR!



EEYOW!

HAW-HAW!
ROVER'S GOT
A REAL SENSE
OF HUMOR!

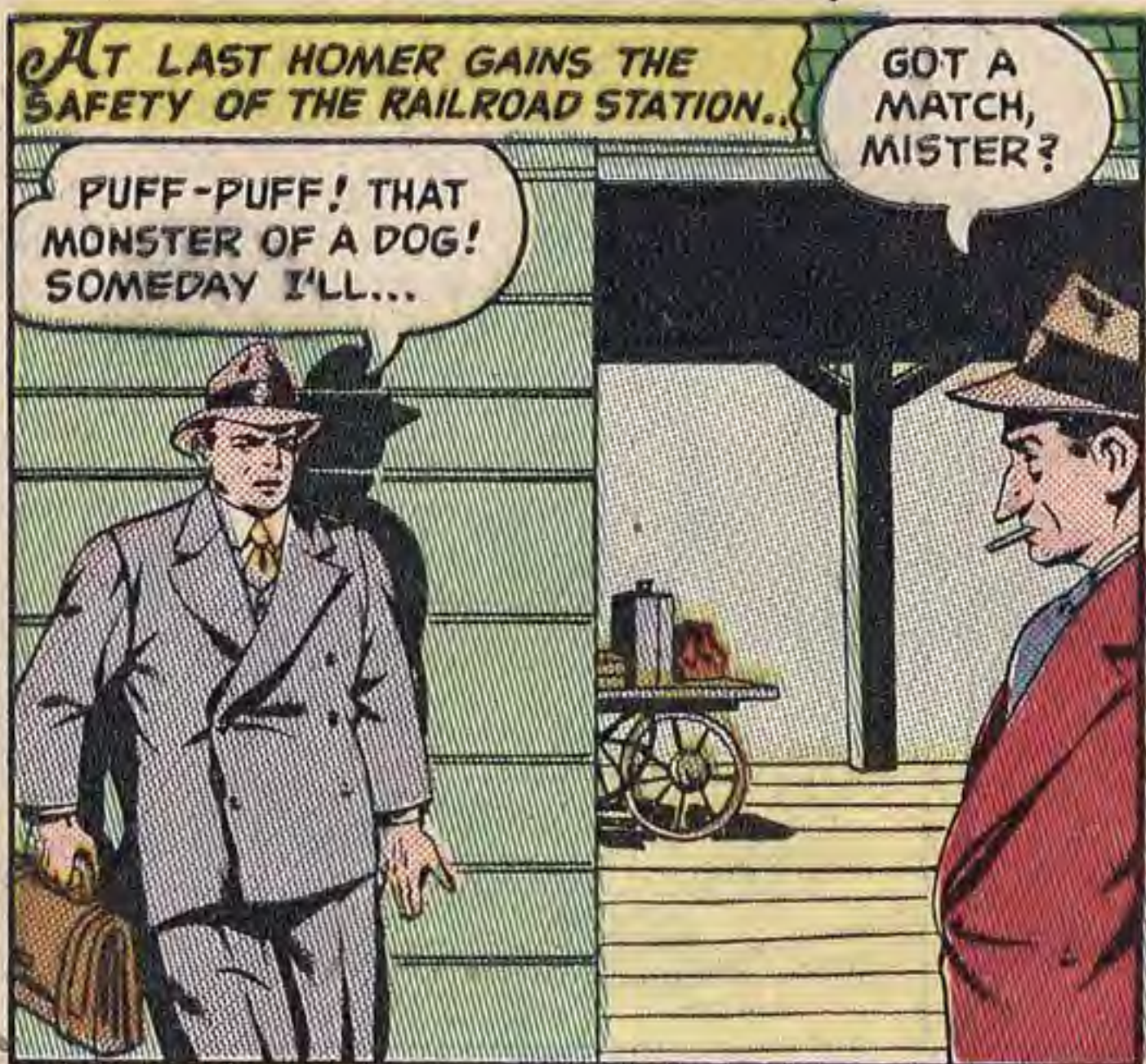


CALL HIM
OFF!
PLEASE!

DON'T BE A
KILLJOY, JEFFSON!
LET THE DOG
HAVE HIS FUN!
HAW HAW!



HAW HAW! ROVER
LIKES TO PICK ON POOR
OLD HOMER JEFFSON!
GUESS HE KNOWS A
WEAK-LIVERED LITTLE
MOLLYCODDLE
WHEN HE SEES
ONE!



At LAST HOMER GAINS THE
SAFETY OF THE RAILROAD STATION...

PUFF-PUFF! THAT
MONSTER OF A DOG!
SOMEDAY I'LL...

GOT A
MATCH,
MISTER?



THAT'S HIM!

DON'T LET 'EM
GET THEIR GUNS!



WH-WHAT'S THE
MEANING OF THIS?

IT'S NO USE, BANKO! THEY'VE
GOT US COLD! WE MIGHT AS WELL
ADMIT WHO WE ARE!



THAT ANONYMOUS
TIP WE GOT WAS PRETTY
GOOD AFTER ALL! IMAGINE
PICKING UP BANKO AND
WEASEL IN THE SAME HAUL!

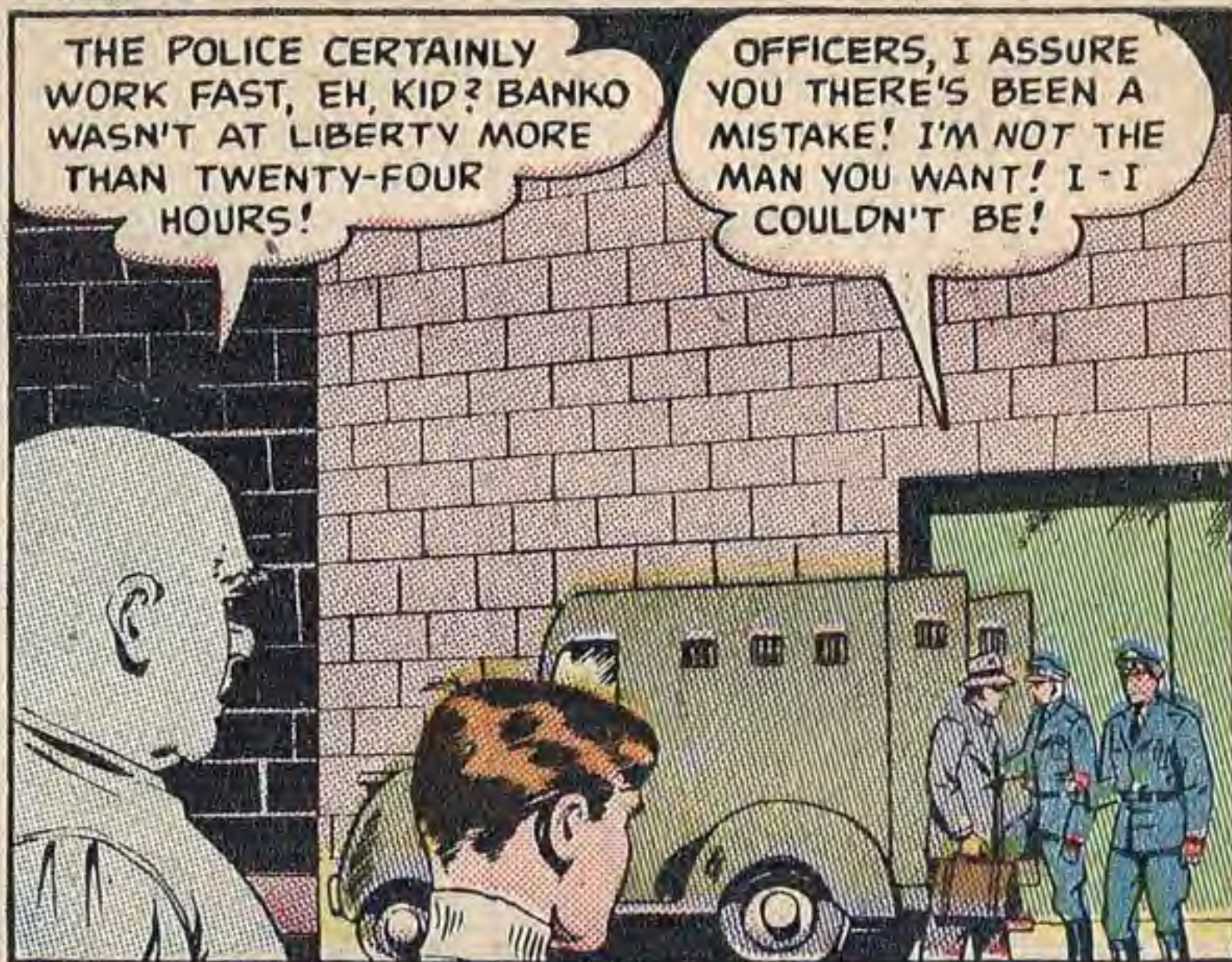
SOME RAT MUST'VE
DOUBLE-CROSSED
US, BOSS!

B-BUT I
DON'T UNDER-
STAND! WHAT
HAVE I DONE,
OFFICER?



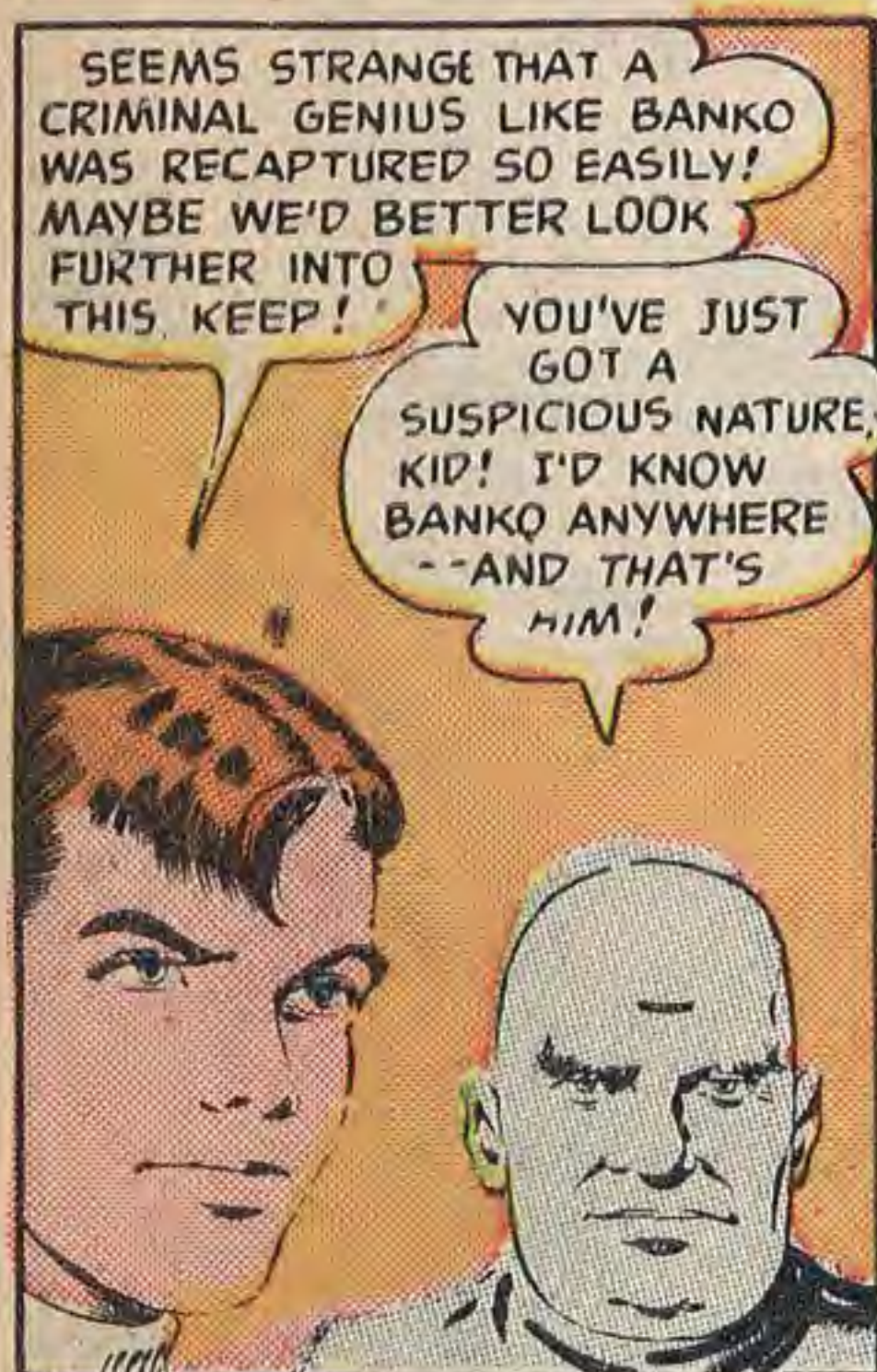
DON'T TRY TO PLAY INNOCENT, BANKO! GET IN! WE'RE TAKING YOU RIGHT BACK TO THE STATE PRISON!

P-PRISON! OH, DEAR! WHAT'LL I TELL MY WIFE?



THE POLICE CERTAINLY WORK FAST, EH, KID? BANKO WASN'T AT LIBERTY MORE THAN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS!

OFFICERS, I ASSURE YOU THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE! I'M NOT THE MAN YOU WANT! I-I COULDN'T BE!



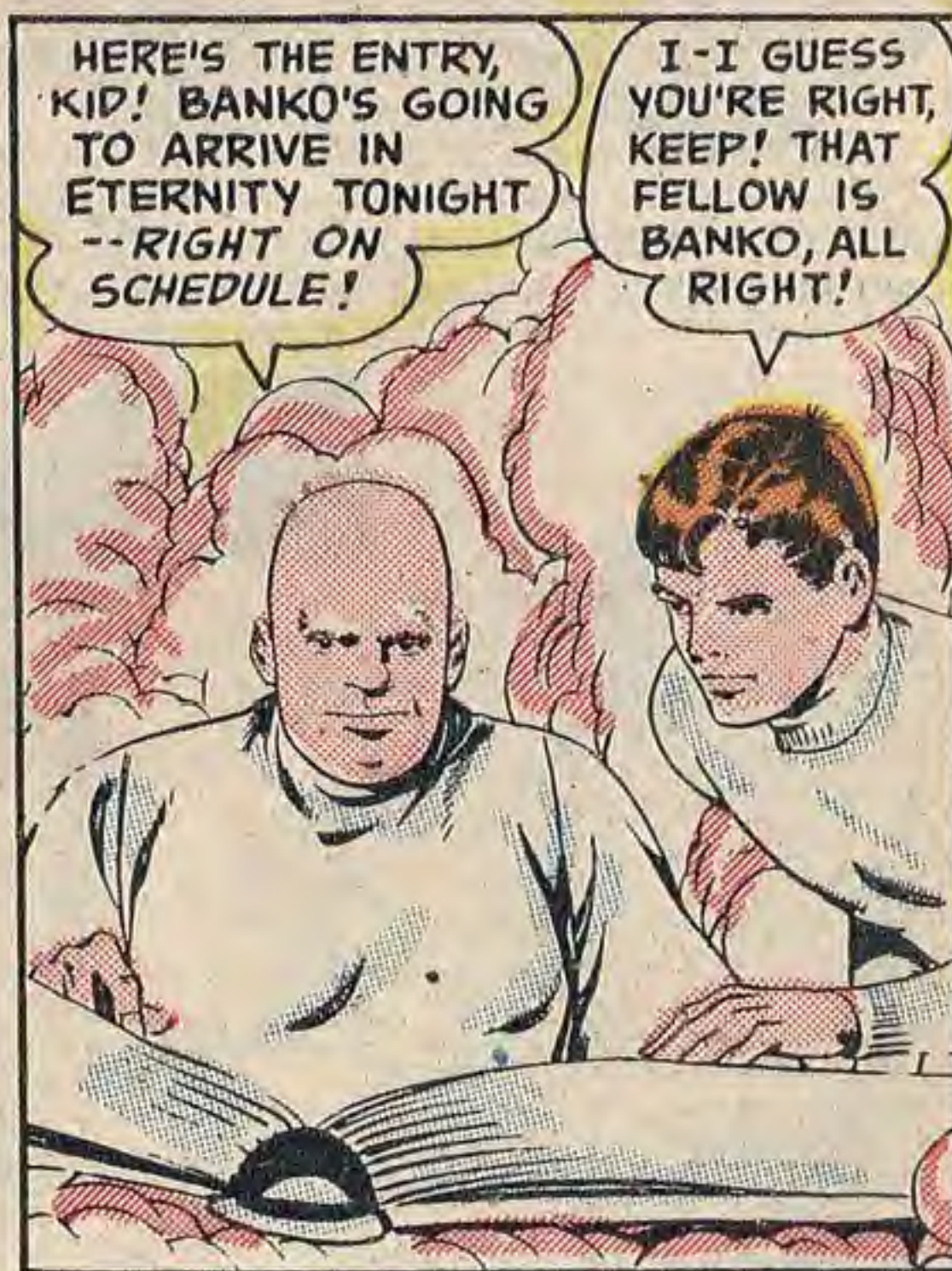
SEEMS STRANGE THAT A CRIMINAL GENIUS LIKE BANKO WAS RECAPTURED SO EASILY! MAYBE WE'D BETTER LOOK FURTHER INTO THIS, KEEP!

YOU'VE JUST GOT A SUSPICIOUS NATURE, KID! I'D KNOW BANKO ANYWHERE --AND THAT'S HIM!



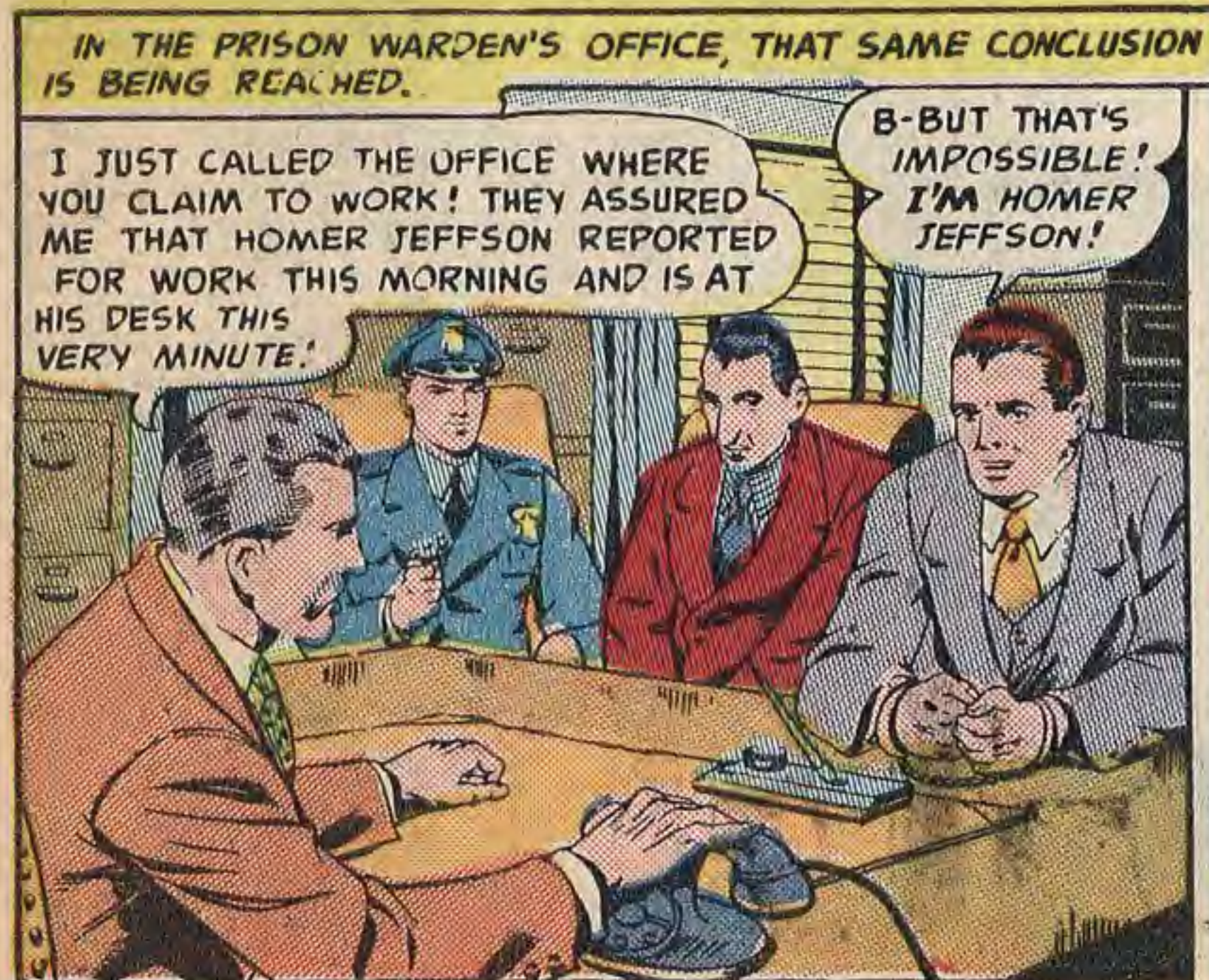
BUT JUST TO REASSURE YOU, I'LL TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT THE RECORDS IN ETERNITY AND SEE IF BANKO IS SCHEDULED TO DIE IN THE GAS CHAMBER TONIGHT!

I'LL FEEL BETTER WHEN I'M SURE THERE'S NO MISTAKE!



HERE'S THE ENTRY, KID! BANKO'S GOING TO ARRIVE IN ETERNITY TONIGHT --RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!

I-I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, KEEP! THAT FELLOW IS BANKO, ALL RIGHT!



IN THE PRISON WARDEN'S OFFICE, THAT SAME CONCLUSION IS BEING REACHED.

I JUST CALLED THE OFFICE WHERE YOU CLAIM TO WORK! THEY ASSURED ME THAT HOMER JEFFSON REPORTED FOR WORK THIS MORNING AND IS AT HIS DESK THIS VERY MINUTE!

B-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'M HOMER JEFFSON!



BANKO KNOWS HIS BUSINESS! HE REPORTED FOR WORK IN JEFFSON'S PLACE AND NOBODY EVEN KNEW THE DIFFERENCE! HIS SCHEME IS WORKING PERFECTLY!



YOU'VE PULLED YOUR LAST TRICK, BANKO! TAKE THEM BACK TO THEIR CELLS, GUARD!

I WON'T BE HERE LONG! WHEN THINGS QUIET DOWN, BANKO'S GOING TO SPRING ME! HE THINKS OF EVERYTHING!



MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICE WHERE BANKO IS POSING AS HOMER JEFFSON...

YOU SENT FOR ME, SIR?

DURING LUNCH HOUR I LOOKED OVER YOUR LEDGER! THESE ENTRIES WEREN'T MADE IN HOMER JEFFSON'S HANDWRITING! I'VE EMPLOYED JEFFSON FOR YEARS AND I KNOW!



CERTAIN OF YOUR MANNERISMS FIRST MADE ME SUSPICIOUS! YOU'RE AN IMPOSTOR! I DON'T KNOW YOUR GAME, BUT I'M GOING TO CALL THE POLICE!

I WOULDN'T DO THAT, SIR!



THAT MIGHT RUIN EVERYTHING! MAYBE I DID MAKE A FEW SLIPS, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO NOTICED THEM! AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TALK!

Y-YOU WOULDN'T DARE SHOOT ME!



I WON'T HAVE TO IF YOU OBEY ORDERS! WE'RE GOING OUT TOGETHER THROUGH THE MAIN OFFICE! IF YOU MAKE A FALSE MOVE, YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!

I-I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY!



IN THE BUILDING CORRIDOR...

YOU DIDN'T RING FOR THE ELEVATOR! W-WHY ARE YOU OPENING THE DOORS?

THE ELEVATOR JUST WENT UP...

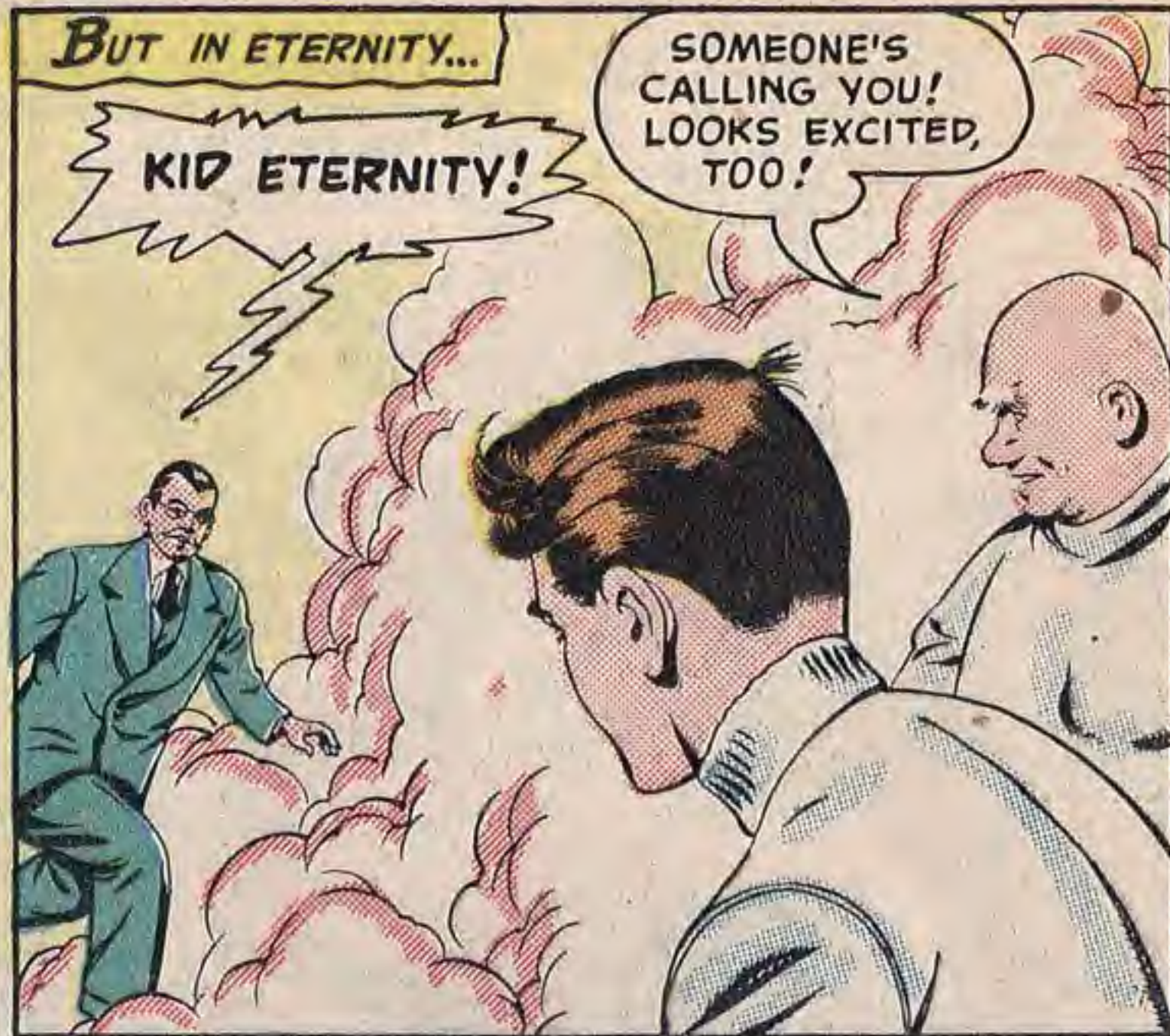


BUT YOU'RE GOING DOWN!

EVIL BABY!



EVERYONE WILL THINK THAT HIS DEATH WAS ACCIDENTAL! I'LL BE BACK AT MY DESK WORKING WHEN THEY FIND HIS BODY!



BUT IN ETERNITY...

KID ETERNITY!

SOMEONE'S CALLING YOU! LOOKS EXCITED, TOO!



AND WHEN THE MURDERED SUPERVISOR POURS OUT HIS STORY...

I SEE IT ALL NOW! HOMER JEFFSON IS THE MAN IN PRISON WHO'S GOING TO DIE FOR BANKO'S CRIMES! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!

YOU'D BETTER HURRY, KID! THAT BANKO IS A TREACHEROUS VILLAIN!



HE'S CARRYING OUT A DARING SCHEME! IF IT WORKS, BANKO MAY ESCAPE PUNISHMENT FOREVER! AND AN INNOCENT MAN WILL DIE IN HIS PLACE!

GULP! WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN!



THERE IS NO TIME IN ETERNITY AND SO, JUDGED BY EARTHLY STANDARDS, IT IS SCARCELY A SECOND AFTER THE CRIME THAT KID ETERNITY AND MR. KEEPER ARRIVE ON THE MURDER SCENE!



...HIS DEATH WAS ACCIDENTAL! I'LL BE BACK AT MY DESK WORKING WHEN THEY FIND HIS BODY!

HE'S GOING TO GET A SHOCK! AND I KNOW JUST THE MAN TO GIVE IT TO HIM! ...ETERNITY!



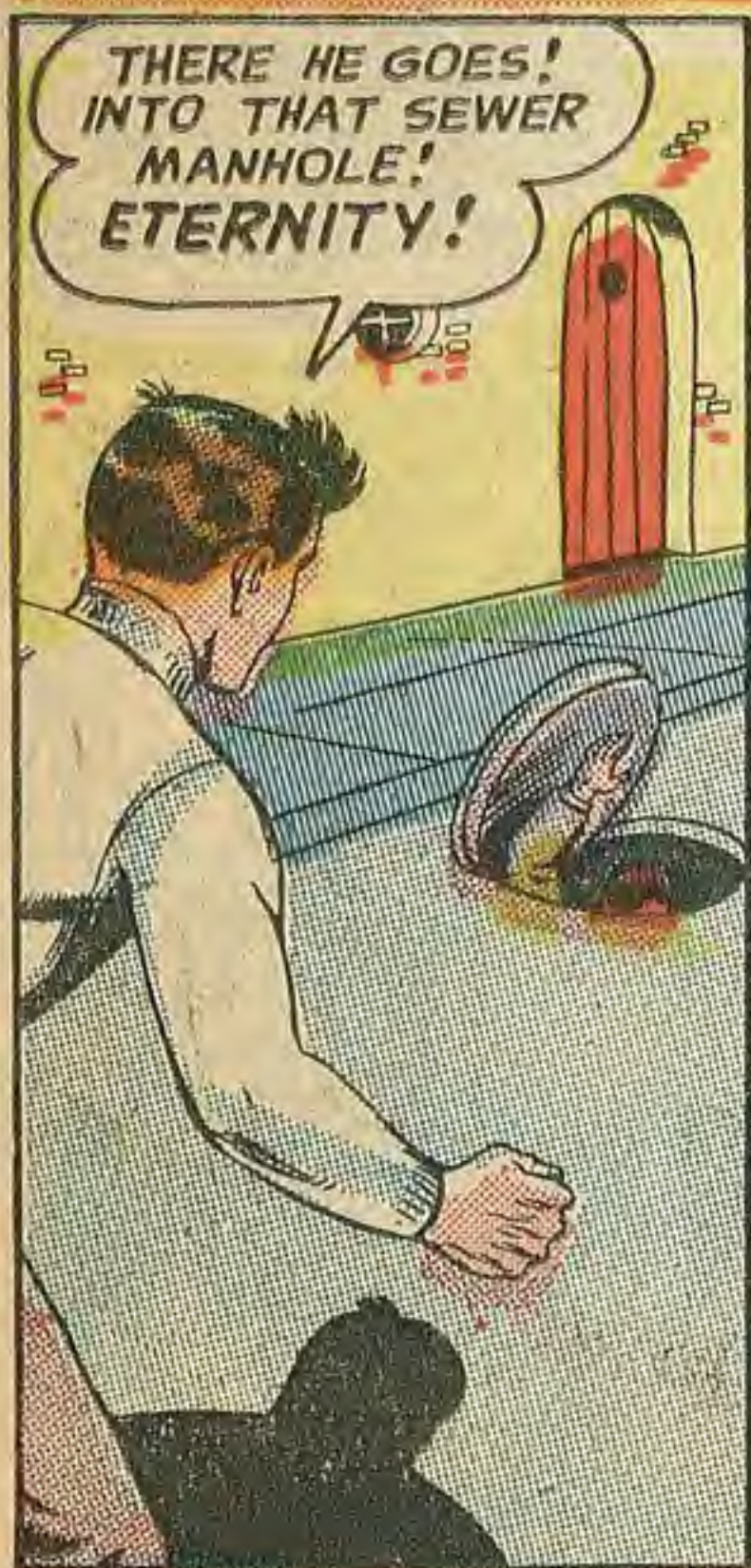
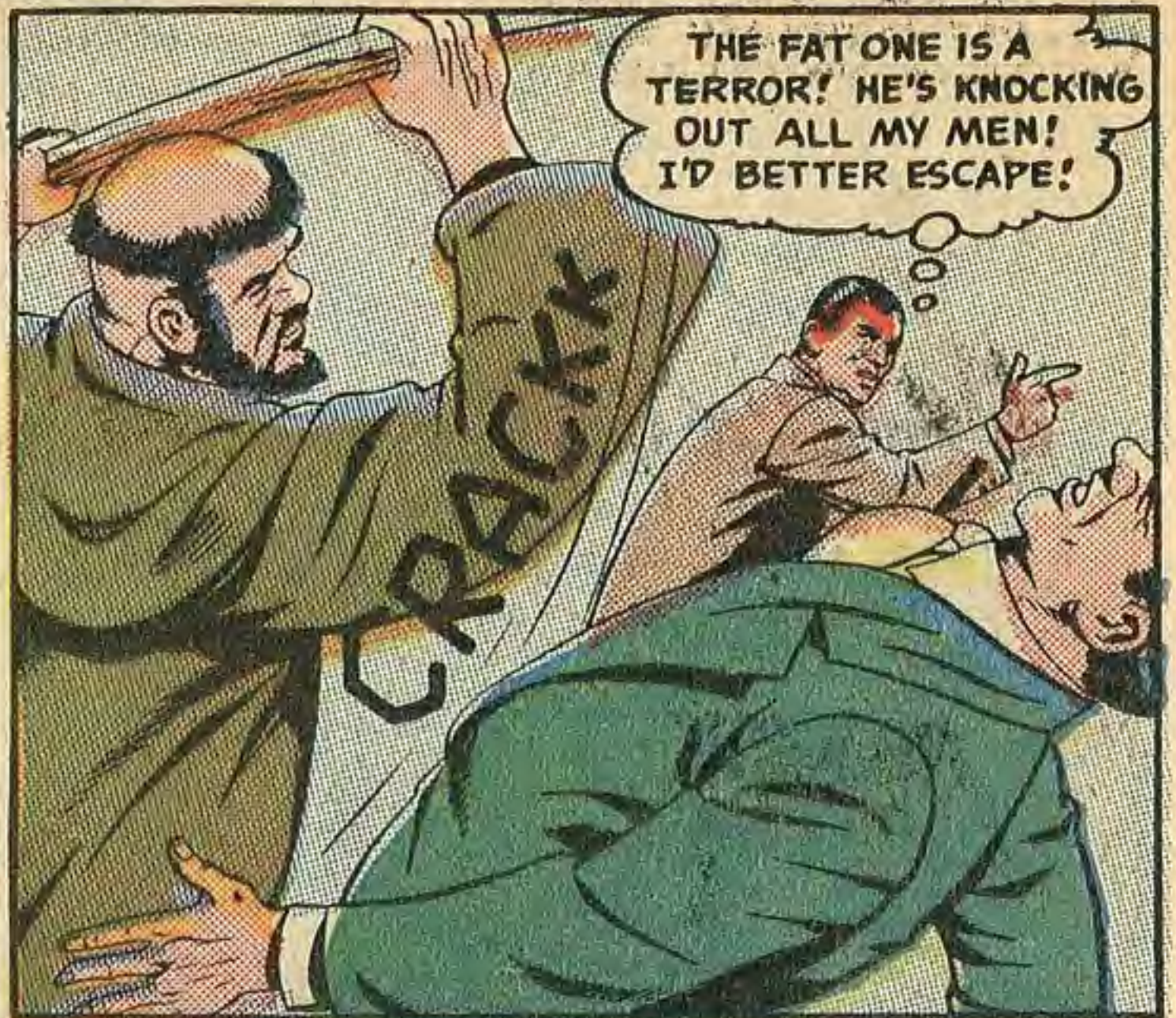
WHRAHAM!

FRIAR TUCK! YOU WERE THE STOUTEST AND STRONGEST OF ALL ROBIN HOOD'S MEN! WILL YOU DEMONSTRATE YOUR PROWESS WITH THE CUDGEL?

AYE! MOST WILLINGLY!

WHA-WHO ARE YOU?





IN THE DARK SEWER, TWO MEN CLOSE IN DEADLY STRUGGLE...



I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING IN THE DARKNESS! I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING NOW, EITHER! PERHAPS I SHOULDN'T HAVE SENT JOHN SEVIER DOWN THERE AFTER AN ARMED, DANGEROUS MAN!



BUT MOMENTS LATER...

SORRY TO TAKE SO LONG, KID! I TOOK HIS GUN AWAY FROM HIM BUT HE TRIED TO PULL A KNIFE ON ME, TOO! I'M AFRAID I HANDLED HIM SORT OF ROUGHLY!



DON'T WORRY! HE'LL RECOVER IN TIME TO BE PRESENT AT HIS OWN EXECUTION!

IT'S TIME TO LET THE POLICE TAKE OVER! I'LL SEND BOTH FRIAR TUCK AND JOHN SEVIER BACK TO...

ETERNITY!



Later, in the PRISON WARDEN'S OFFICE...

A TRAGIC ERROR HAS BEEN AVERTED, MR. JEFFSON! BUT YOU CAN HARDLY BLAME THE AUTHORITIES! YOU REALLY DO HAVE AN AMAZING RESEMBLANCE TO BANKO!



I DON'T REGRET WHAT HAPPENED, WARDEN! IT'S GOING TO CHANGE MY WHOLE LIFE!

HMMM! I WONDER IF HE MEANS IT!

SOON... AND FURTHERMORE, IF THAT ANIMAL DARES EVEN TO GROWL AT ME AGAIN, I'LL CUT HIM UP INTO HAMBURGER AND FEED HIM TO YOU!

Y-YES, MR. JEFFSON!



I GAVE THAT DOG A GOOD THRASHING! AND I MIGHT DO THE SAME FOR YOU, IF DINNER ISN'T SERVED ON TIME HEREAFTER!

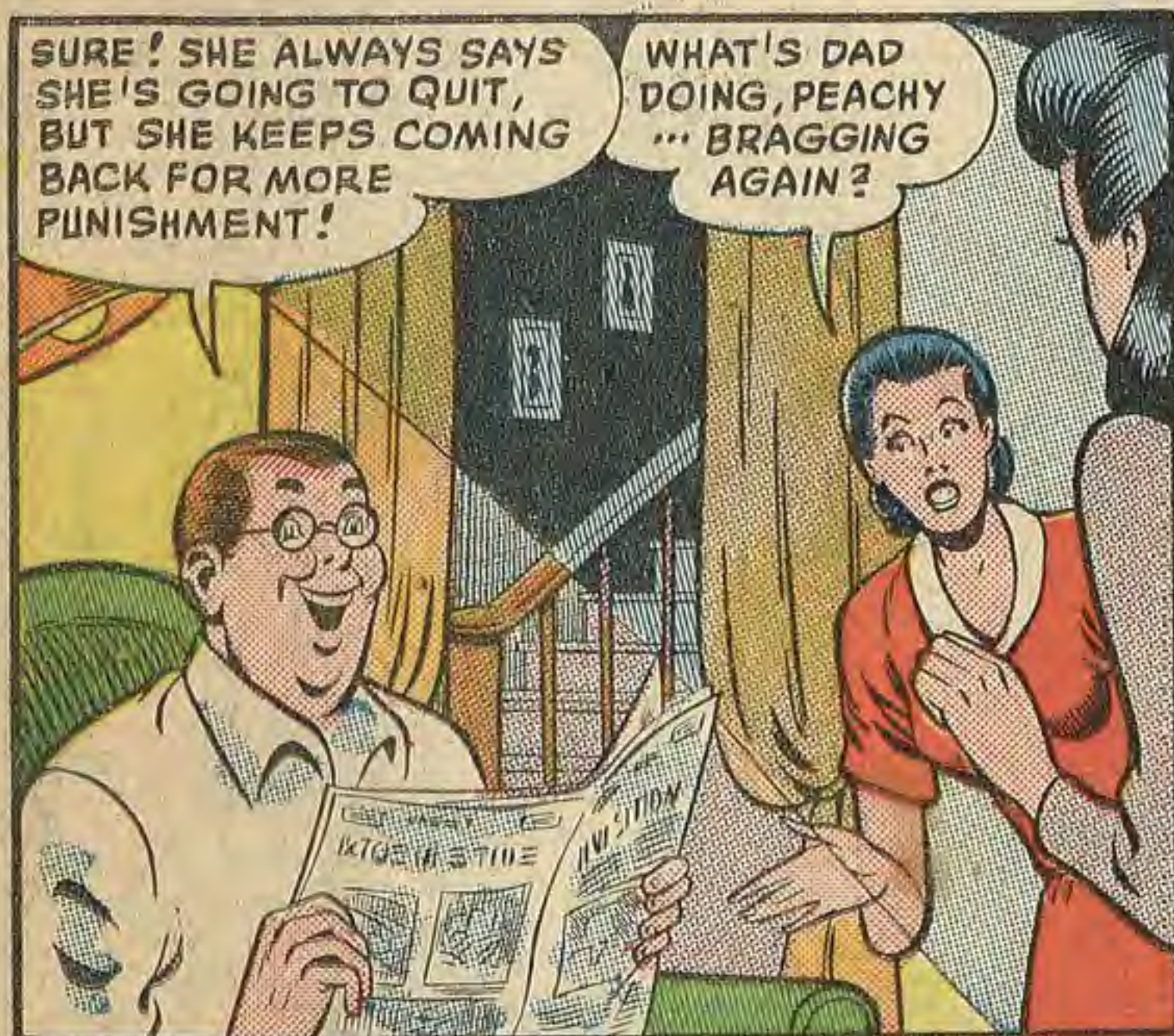
Y-YES, HOMER!

LOOKS LIKE HOMER JEFFSON HAD TWO FACES ALSO, BUT THE NEW ONE SUITS HIM BETTER! LET'S GO, KEEP!

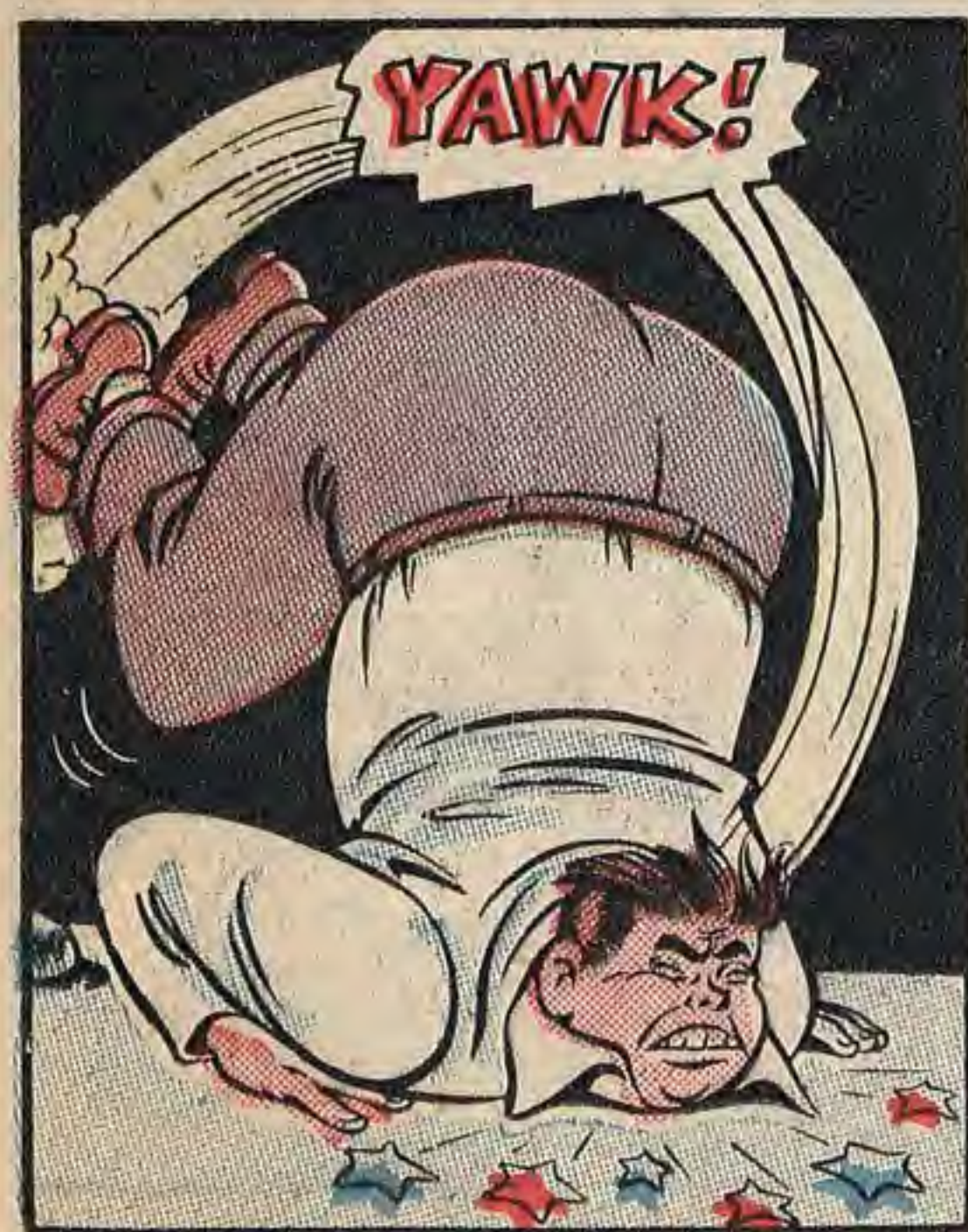
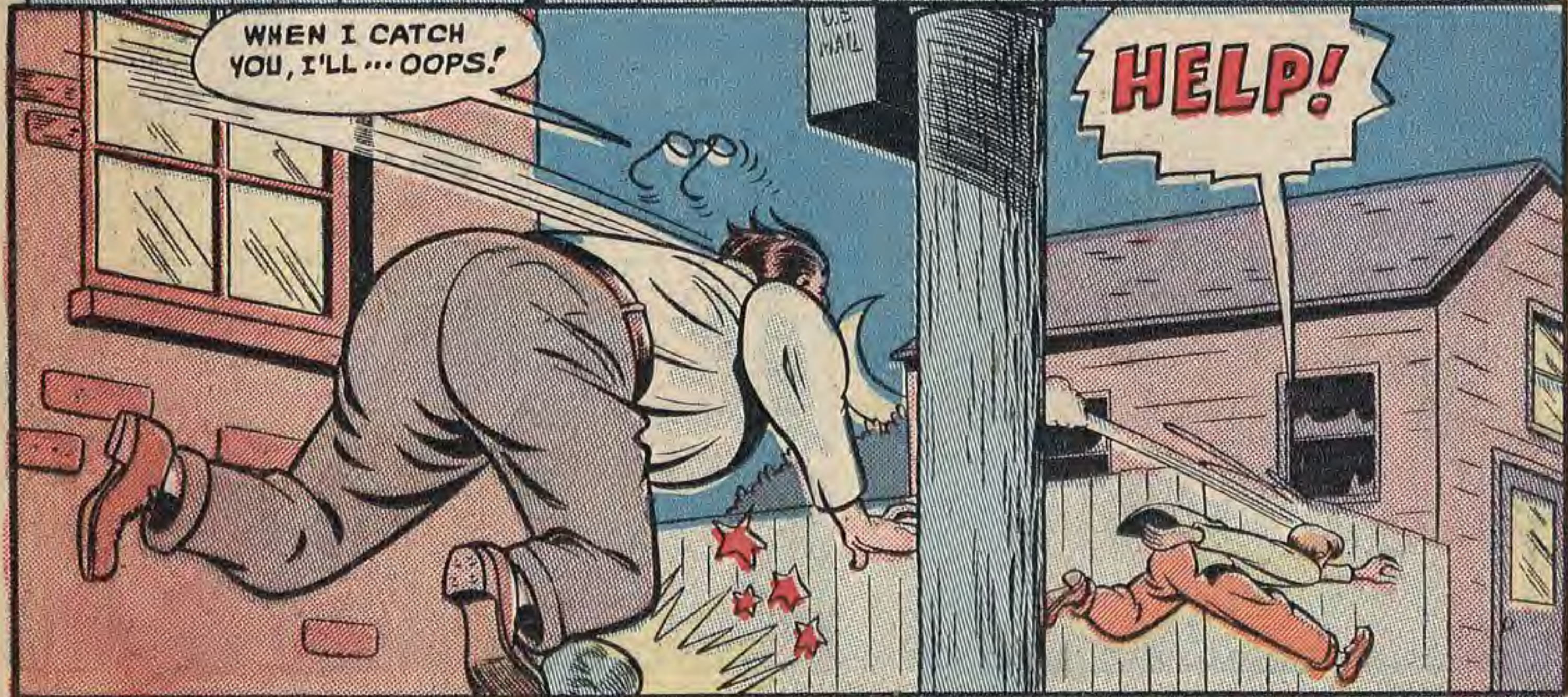








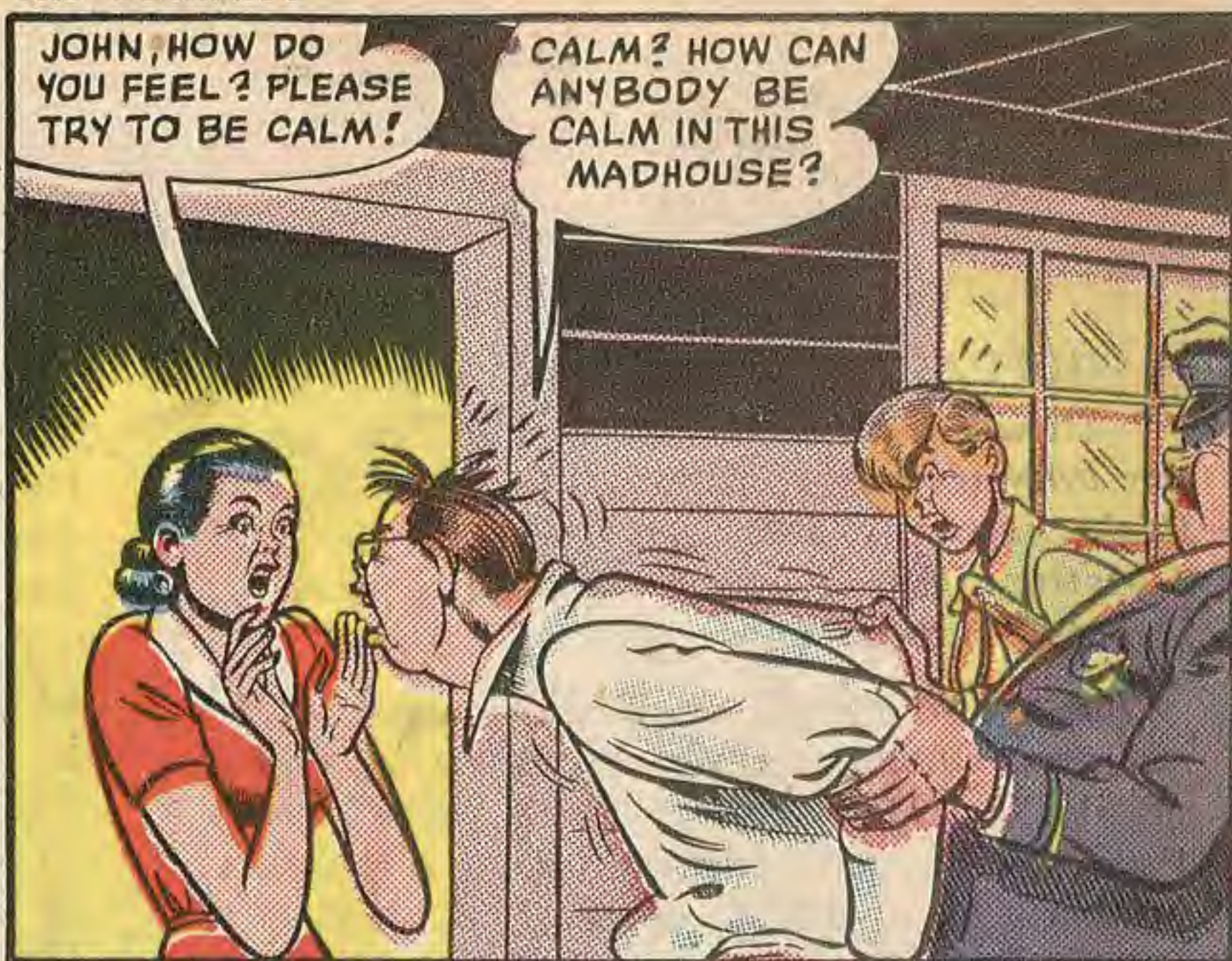






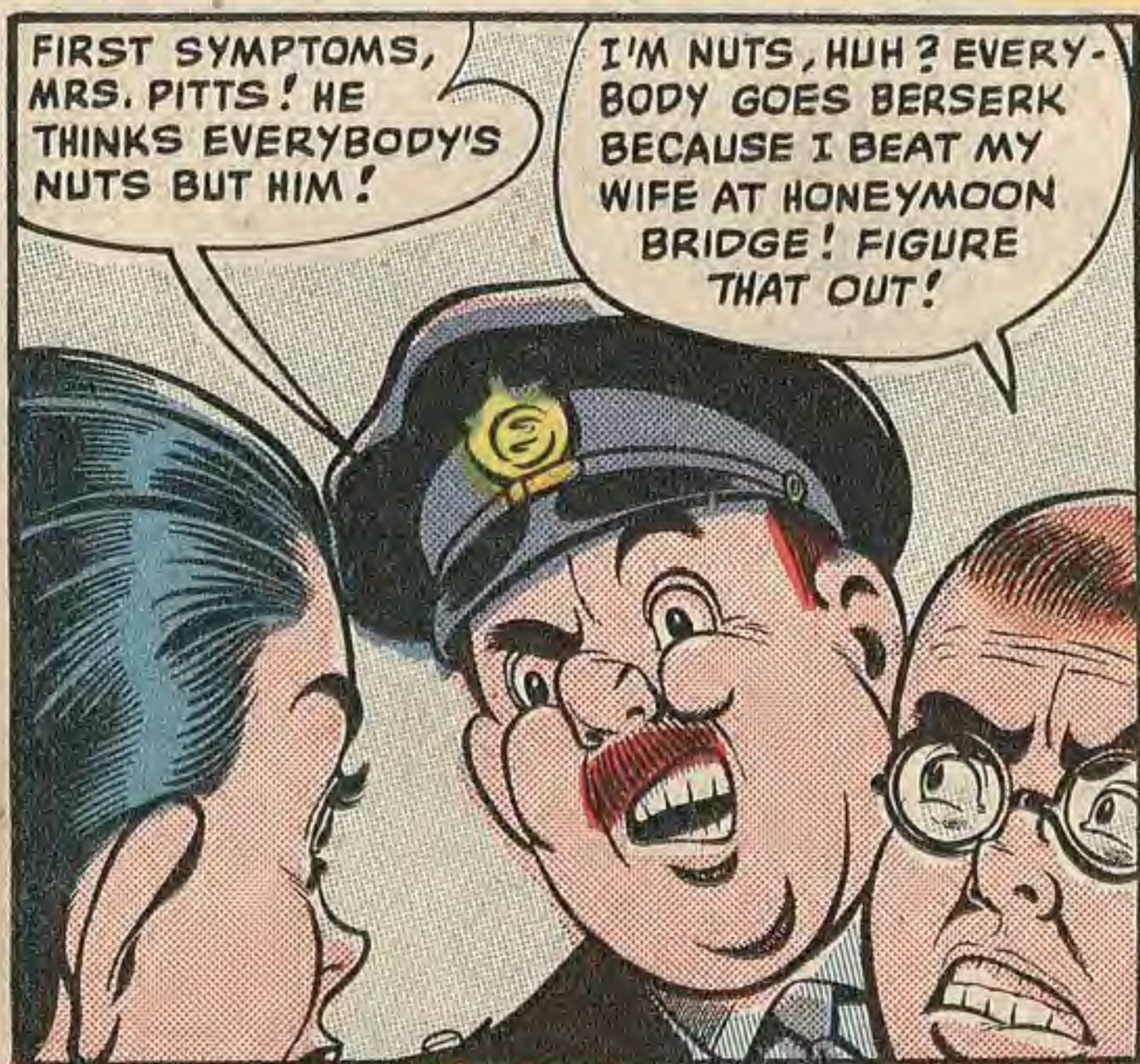
GET UP, PITTS!
I'LL HELP YOU
HOME! JUST
TAKE IT EASY!

HOW CAN I DO
ANYTHING ELSE?
OH HH!



JOHN, HOW DO
YOU FEEL? PLEASE
TRY TO BE CALM!

CALM? HOW CAN
ANYBODY BE
CALM IN THIS
MADHOUSE?



FIRST SYMPTOMS,
MRS. PITTS! HE
THINKS EVERYBODY'S
NUTS BUT HIM!

I'M NUTS, HUH? EVERY-
BODY GOES BERSERK
BECAUSE I BEAT MY
WIFE AT HONEYMOON
BRIDGE! FIGURE
THAT OUT!



AT BRIDGE? YOU MEAN
THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE
TALKING ABOUT IN THE
DINING ROOM ...
BEATING MOTHER
AT BRIDGE?

OH H, BROTHER!
I'M GOING HOME!



WAIT, BEANIE! IT'S
UP TO ME TO EXPLAIN!
EVERYTHING IS JUST
ALL CRAZY MIXED UP!

I THINK YOU'RE ALL
CRAZY AND I'M
MIXED UP! LET'S
HEAR IT!

A
FEW
NIGHTS
LATER...



THERE'S PEACHY
PITTS! I WONDER
IF HER FATHER STILL
BEATS HER MOTHER
AT HONEYMOON
BRIDGE ALL THE
TIME!

NO, SIR! THEY'RE NOW
PLAYING DOMINOES.
AND MOTHER BEATS
DAD ALL THE
TIME!

The Last trick

A GUFFAW arose from the crowd as old Sheriff Dan Tobin came plodding up to the swamp's edge, leading the gaunt hound, Bugle. Deputy Mike Lynch grinned broadly. "Matter, Dan? Have to wait for your Chief Deputy there to finish burying a bone?"

The crowd roared again and a dark, stocky stranger standing close to Mike, snickered nastily. Old Dan colored. There was no secret that Mike Lynch considered Dan a worthless has-been as a sheriff, or that he planned to run against Dan at the next election. His sly jibes and digs had even old friends laughing at Dan's slow weariness, forgetting the years of service to the community that had laid that weariness on him.

Dan looked around. A lot of local folks were there to see a killer trapped, but there were many strangers—workmen from the road gangs, passing tourists, new arrivals in town. To them this gaunt old man and his gaunt old hounds were back-country curiosities.

"Look, Dan," Mike Lynch said loudly, letting his sarcastic voice reach a wide circle of grinning listeners, "you could have gone on snoozing just as well. This escaped convict killer is in the swamp and we've got the swamp surrounded. There's no food in there and he can't drink the slimy water. When he gets hungry and thirsty enough, he'll come out and we've got him. Maybe it ain't as spectacular as tracking him down with a roaring bloodhound like Bugle, here, but it's a sight surer." Mike winked at the dark-faced stranger and got a snort of derision in return.

"If he comes out in daylight," Dan said patiently. "But if he comes out at night, he can slip through your ring. I reckon I'll go after him anyhow, just in case."

A couple of Dan's old friends stepped forward, rifles over their arms. "We'll go with you, Dan."

Mike snorted. "Good idea. If the two of 'em wear out, you can carry 'em back together."

As the three men plunged into the swamp behind Bugle, one of Dan's friends growled, "Why do you put up with that laughing jack-ass, Dan? You know he's trying to cut your throat and get your job."

Dan shrugged. "I'm too old for it anyhow, Tom. If Mike's the better man, let him have it. I didn't aim to run again. Bugle and me, we've done our work. Settin' on the porch in the sun is the job we're best fitted for now."

Snuffling and snorting, the old hound plowed through the thick grass, following the trail he had taken from the scent of the fugitive's lost hat. For a while they made good time, circling and cutting back and forth. Then slowly but inevitably Bugle began to slow up and Dan felt the numbness of fatigue grip his old legs. Sweat poured down his weathered face and his breath whistled in his nose.

I won't quit, Dan muttered to himself. I won't give Mike the satisfaction of that. We'll keep on, me and Bugle, until we drop.

Suddenly the hound gave a clear, bugling cry of triumph and went bounding ahead and Old Dan, stumbling after him, found himself out of the swamp. And there, almost in front of him, was Mike and the dark stranger and the whole crowd they had left an hour before.

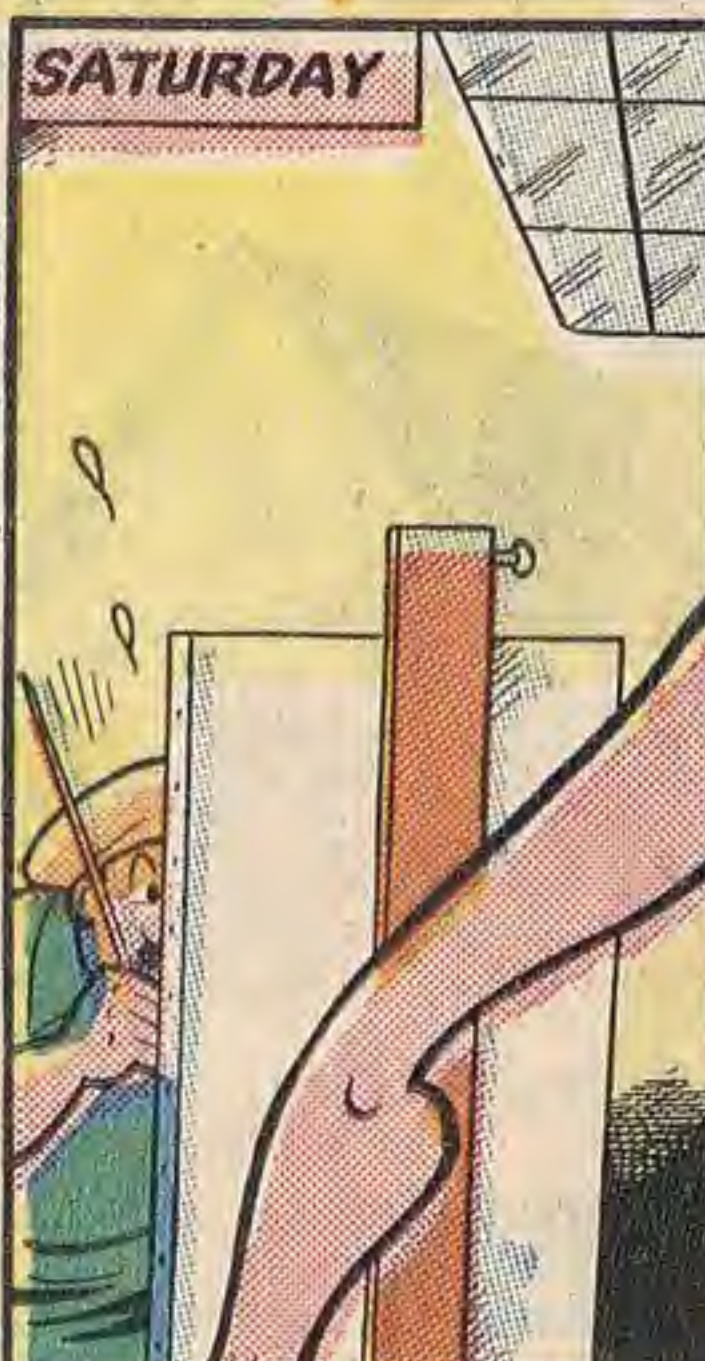
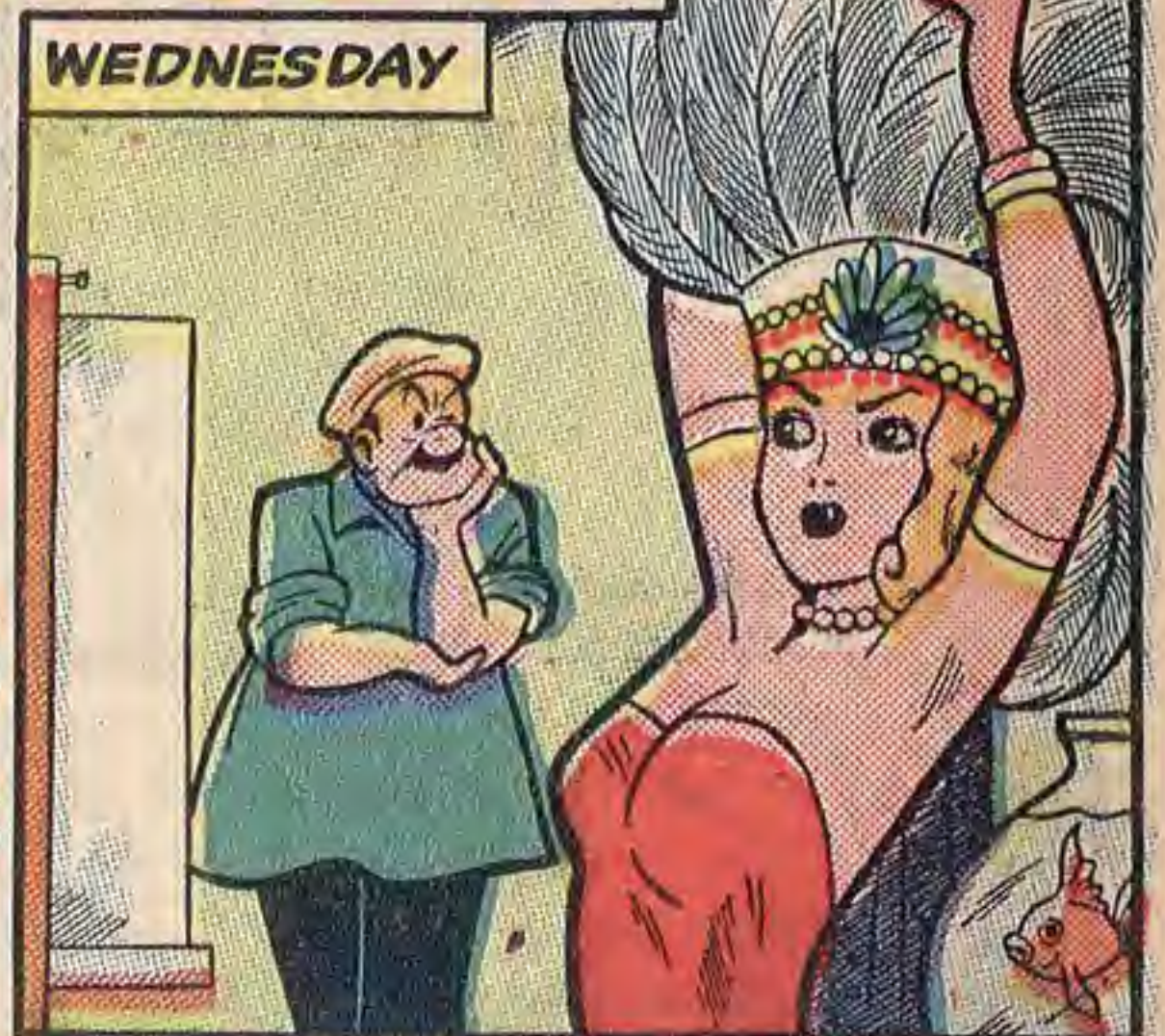
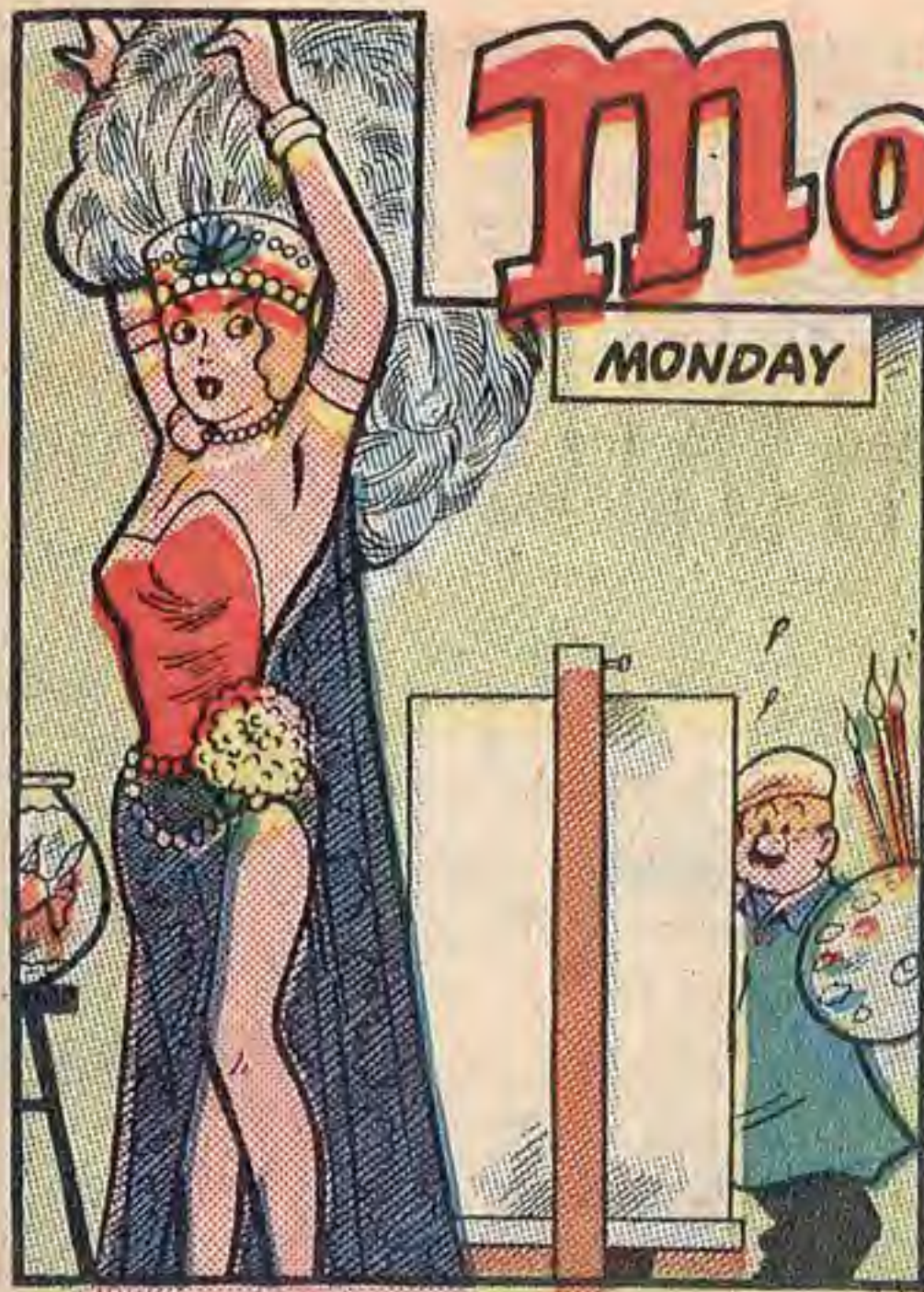
Dan's throat caught. They had plunged around dizzily and ended up right where they started. A scarlet flush stained Dan's cheeks as Mike said something that brought a raucous laugh from the crowd.

Then Dan's breath tightened. Old Bugle, plunging past Mike Lynch, had thrown himself straight at the dark, stocky stranger with a rumble of fury deep in his throat.

In that moment it came to Dan, quite clearly, what had happened and before anyone could move, his gun was up and covering the dark man. "Bugle did his job," Dan snapped. "And you did yours, Mike. Bugle proved that the convict doubled back out of the swamp and got into the crowd—and you kept him entertained with your humor long enough so he couldn't get away."

There was a brief scuffle as Dan's friends closed in to snap handcuffs on the cursing, raging fugitive. Dan was still watching Mike Lynch's red, stricken face but he took no pleasure in the sight. "It's all right, Mike. Sometimes it takes young muscles and old heads, working together, to do a job right. You keep your eyes open, son, and by election time you'll be on to a lot of old tricks."

Molly the Model



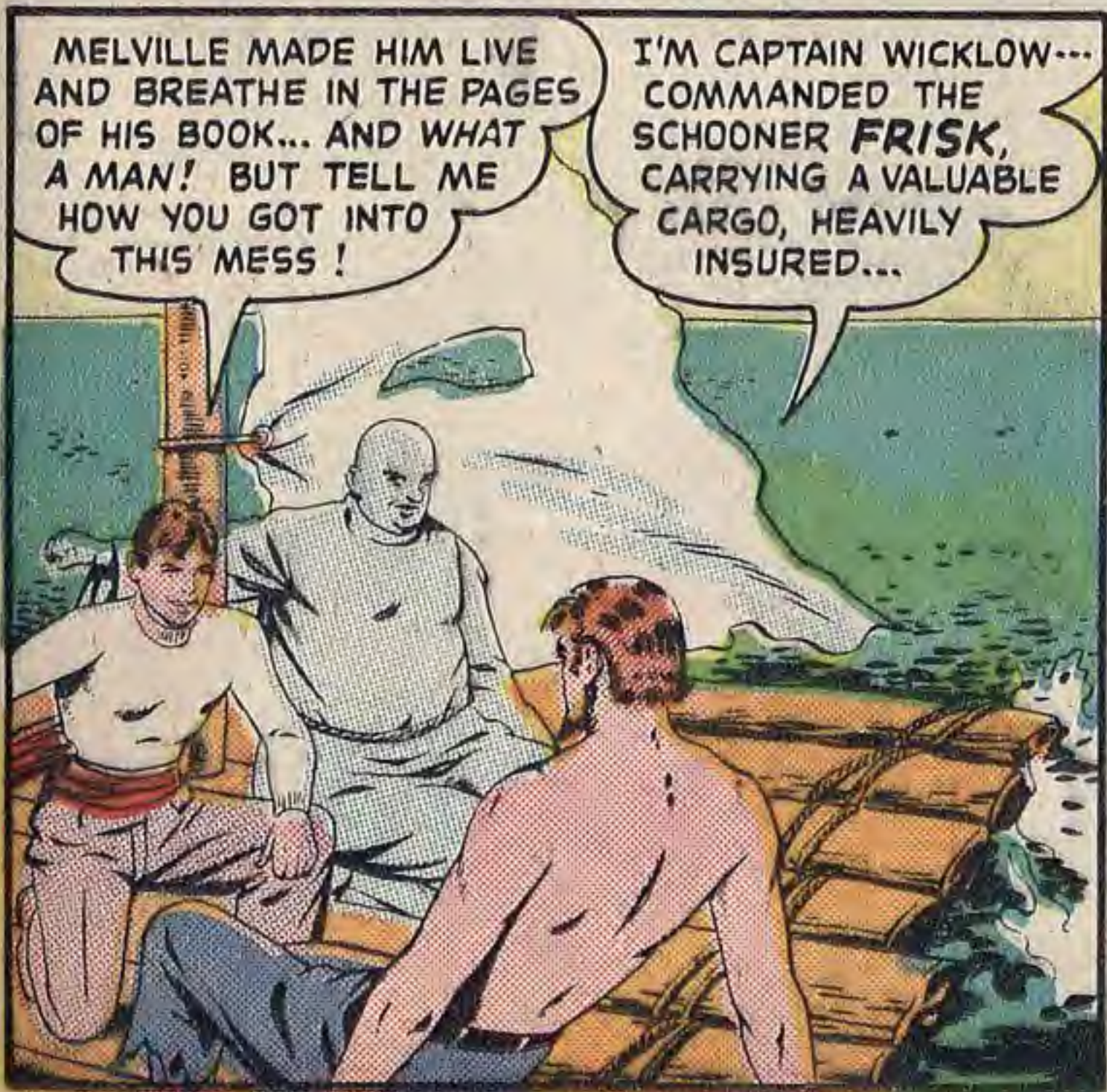
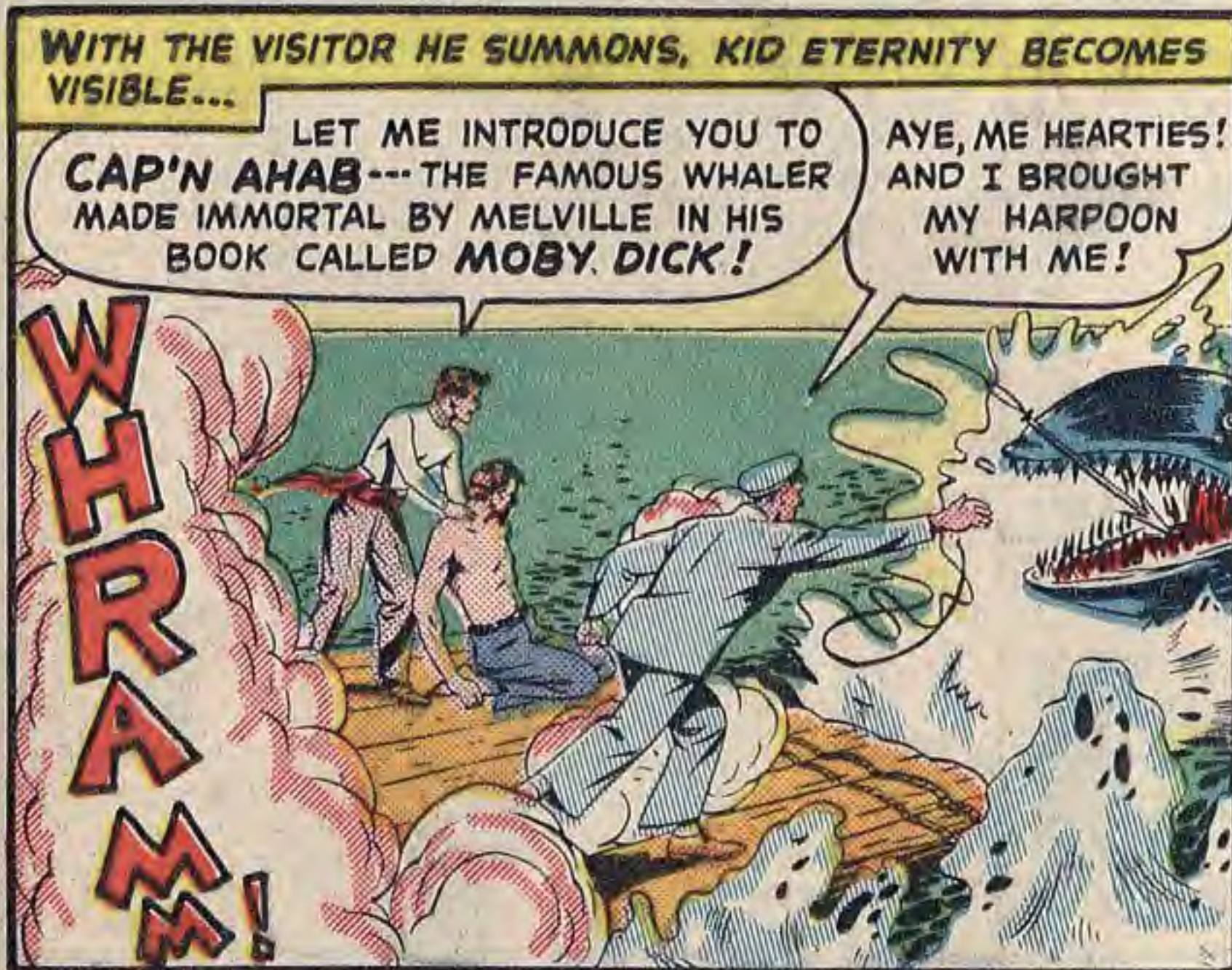
Kid Eternity

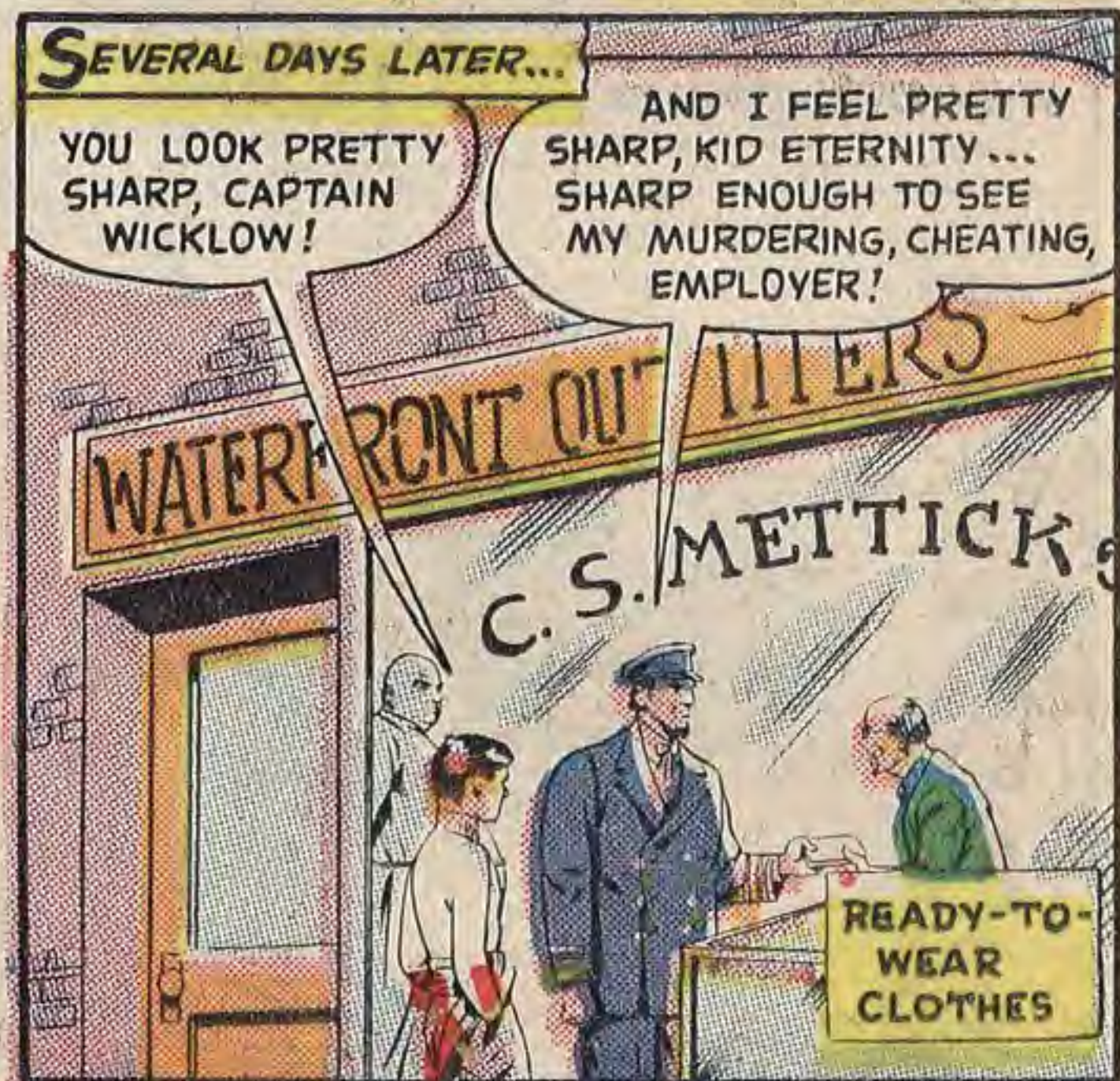
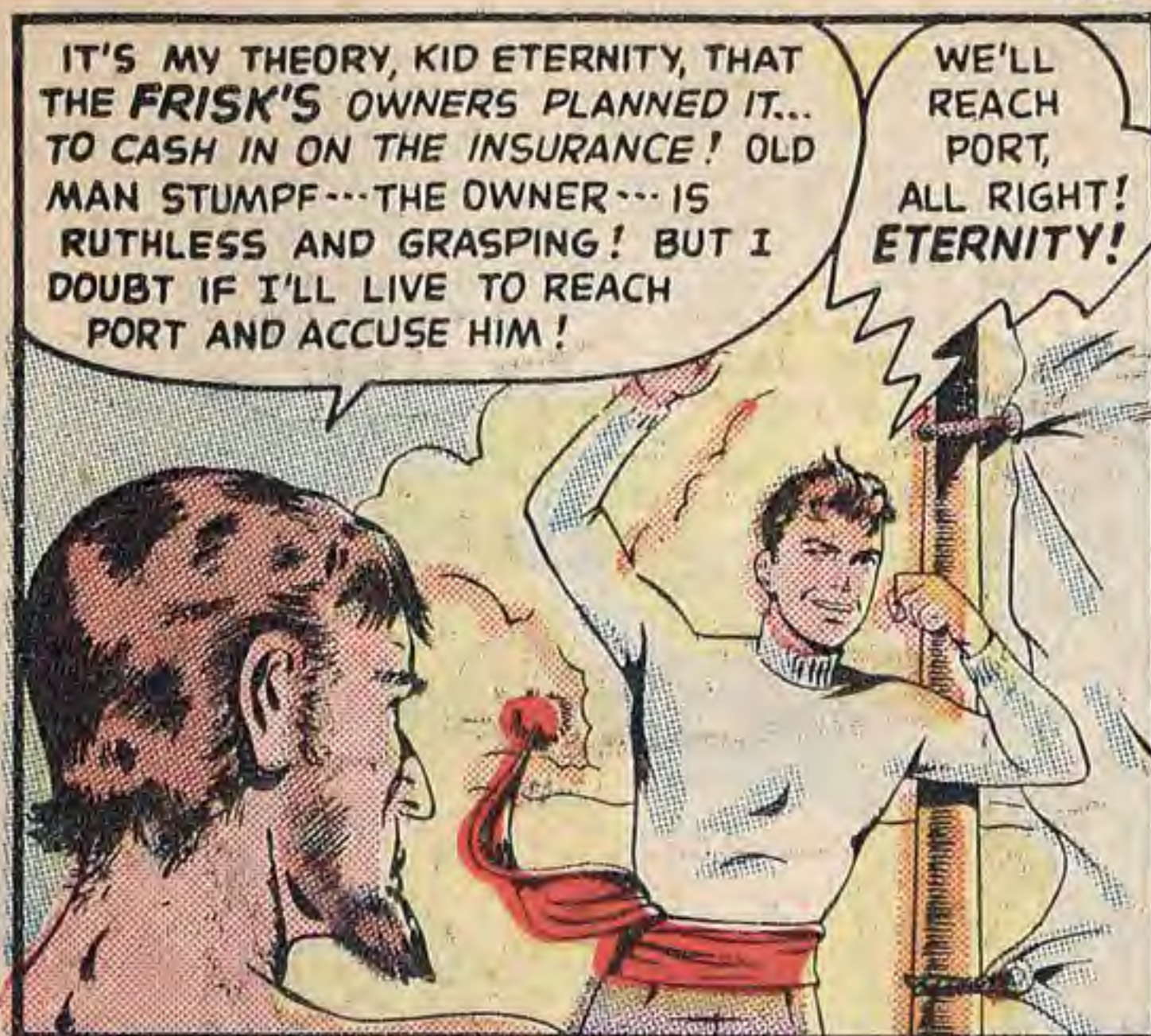


AND THE SEA GIVES UP ITS DEAD !!!

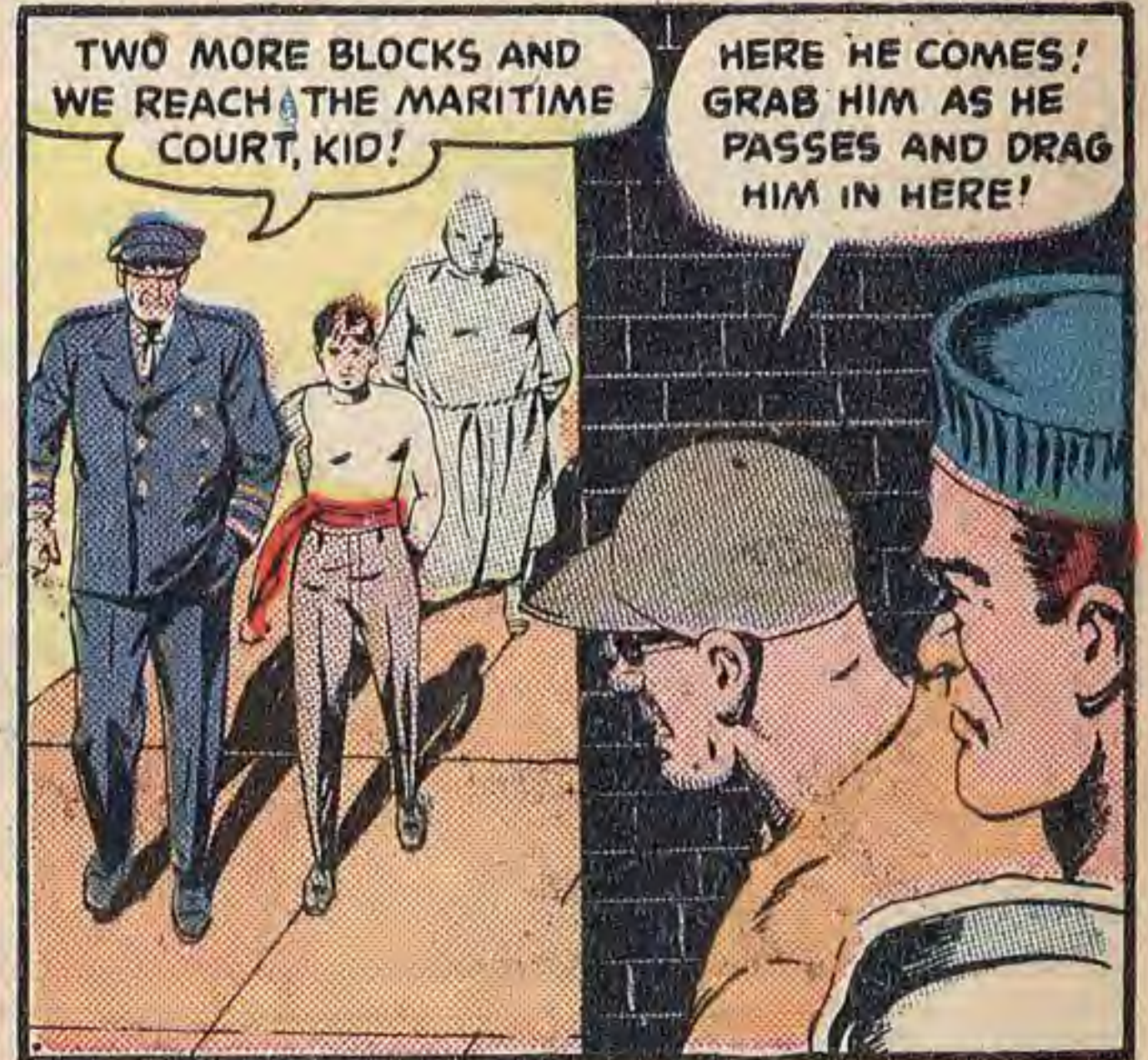
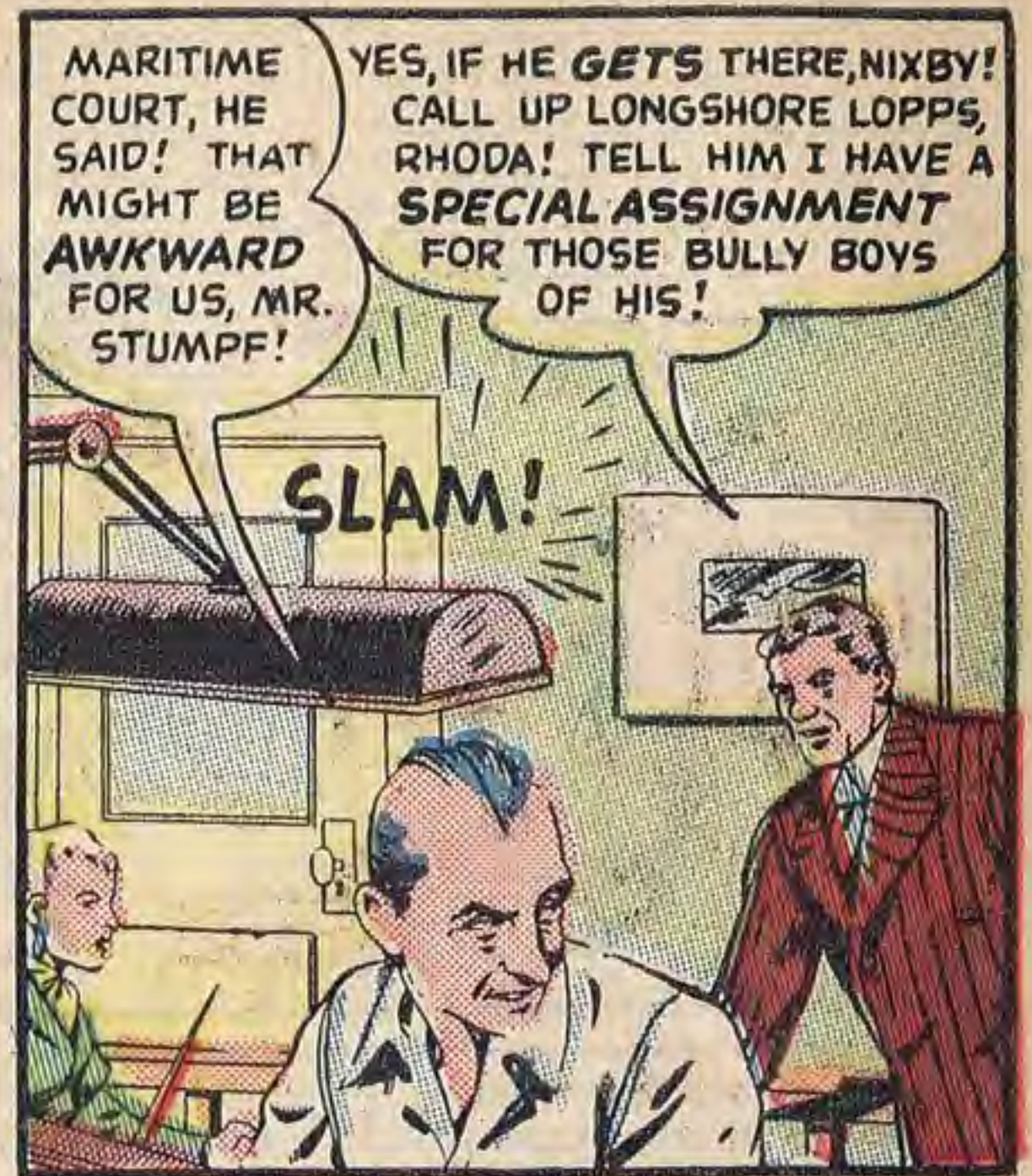
GRUESOMELY SUCCESSFUL WAS THE PLOT TO SINK THE GOOD SHIP FRISK WITH ALL ON BOARD, POURING DISHONEST DOLLARS INTO THE POCKETS OF A GROUP OF COLD-BLOODED CRIMINALS!

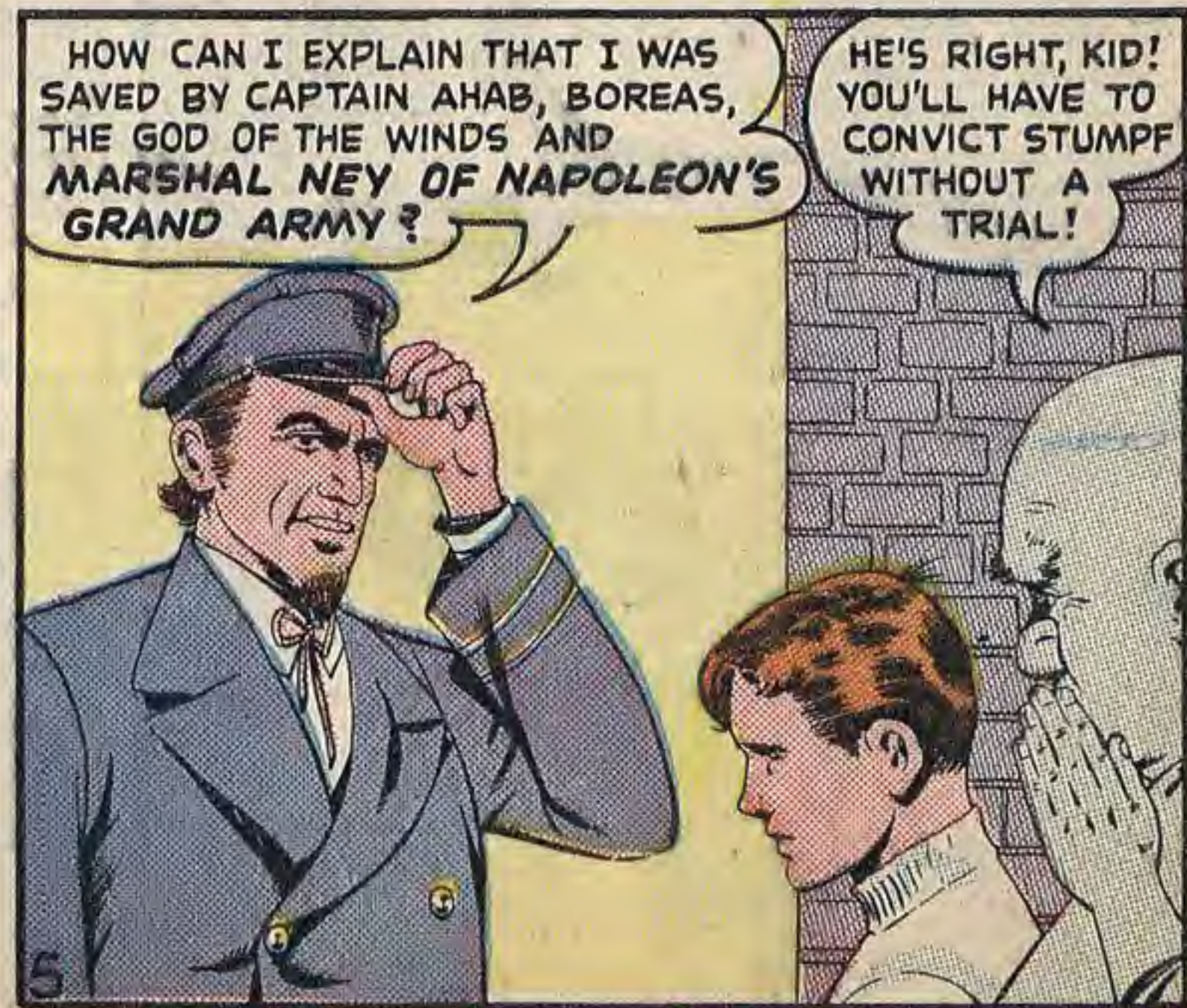
BUT KID ETERNITY, WITH SPLIT SECONDS TO SPARE, SAVED ONE VICTIM ALIVE... AND FROM THE WORLD BEYOND SUMMONED THOSE WHO WOULD HELP HIM REVEAL THE GHASTLY SCHEME, AND DOOM THOSE WHO PLANNED IT TO THE PUNISHMENT THEY DESERVED!

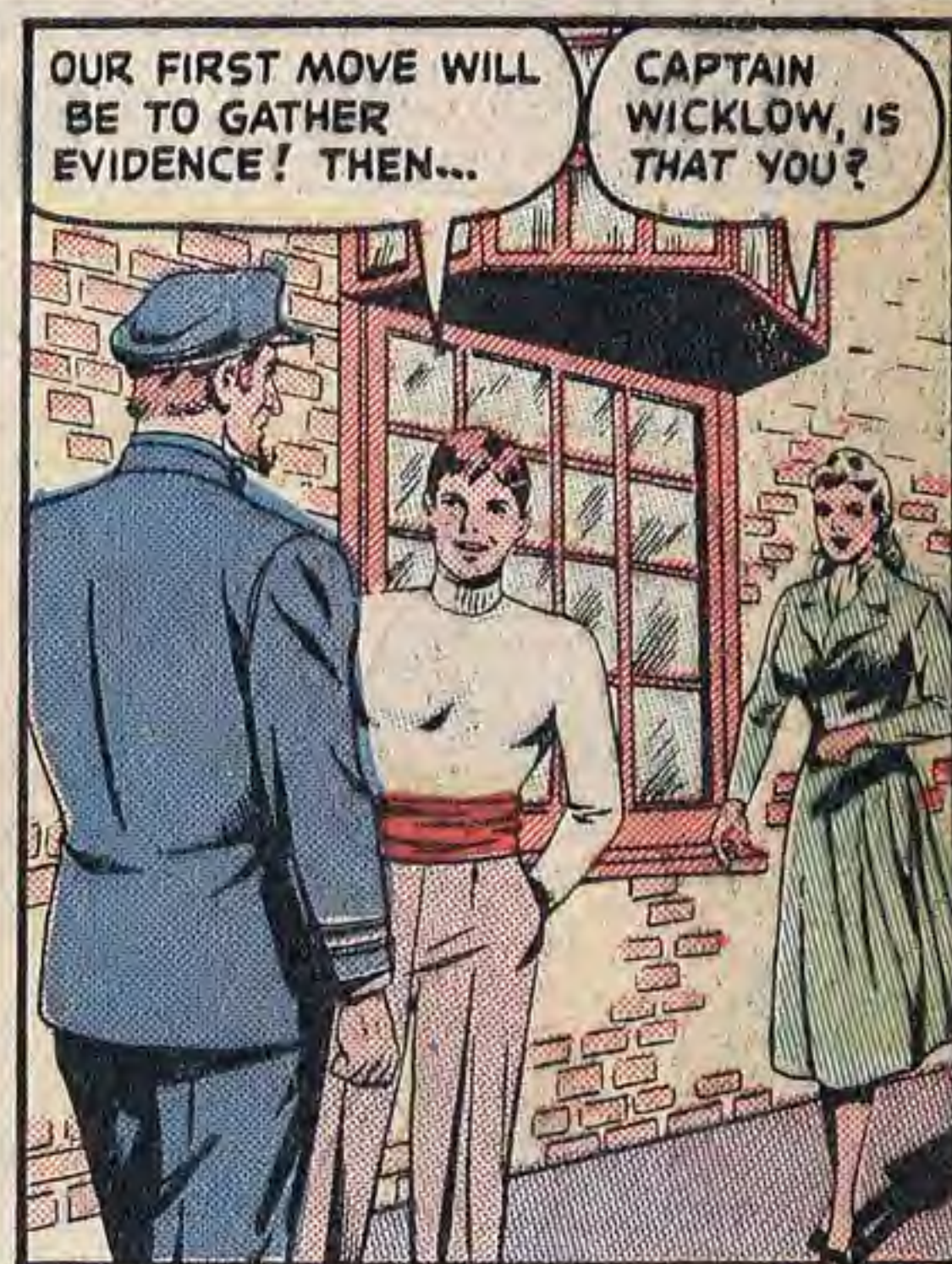
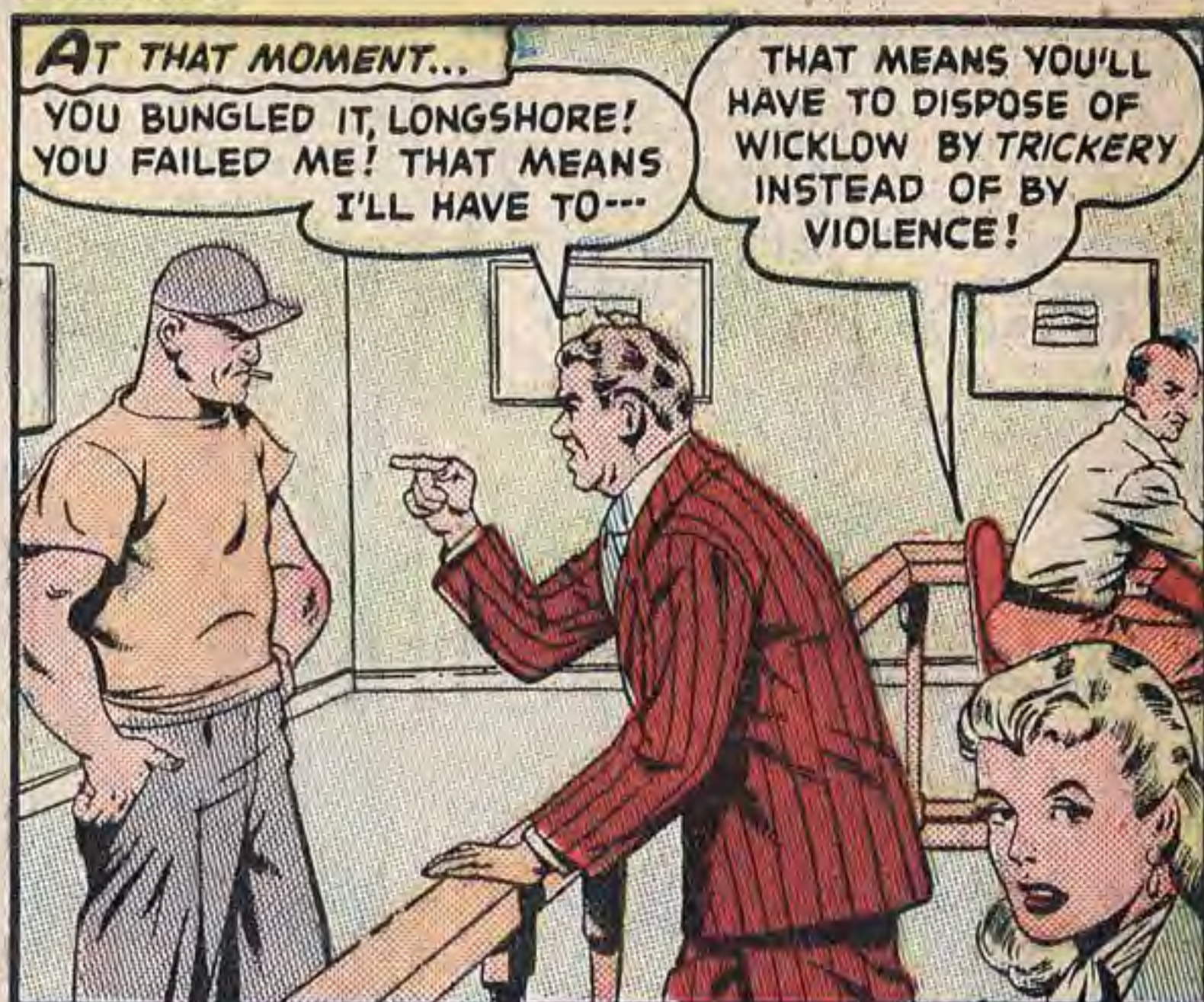




KID ETERNITY









NOBODY'S HERE JUST NOW! WE'LL SLIP THROUGH AND GO TO THE PRIVATE OFFICE AT THE REAR OF THE BUILDING!

REAR OF THE BUILDING, SHE SAYS! LET'S GO CLEAR AROUND, KEEP, AND SEE IF THERE ISN'T A BACK WAY IN!



WELL, NOW THAT WE'RE IN THE OFFICE, MISS... WHERE ARE THOSE RECORDS YOU MENTIONED?

IN THE SAFE! AND I KNOW THE COMBINATION!



HERE, CAPTAIN WICKLOW! DO THESE INTEREST YOU?

THEY'RE LISTS OF THE GOODS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN SHIPPED AS CARGO ON MY SHIP... THE FRISK! BUT THEY WERE SOLD RIGHT HERE IN PORT!



IN OTHER WORDS, STUMPF ONLY **PRETENDED** TO LOAD THE **FRISK**! HE HELD OUT THE CARGO... SOLD IT... WILL CASH IN TWICE WHEN THE INSURANCE IS PAID!

I HOPED THOSE DOCUMENTS WOULD INTEREST YOU ENOUGH TO HOLD YOU HERE UNTIL I CAME!



STUMPF, YOU MISERABLE SCOUNDREL! YOU DARE FACE ME WHEN I KNOW WHAT YOU DID!

WHY NOT, WICKLOW? WE'RE ALONE IN MY WAREHOUSE! WE CAN HAVE A PRIVATE TALK... AND A PROFITABLE ONE!



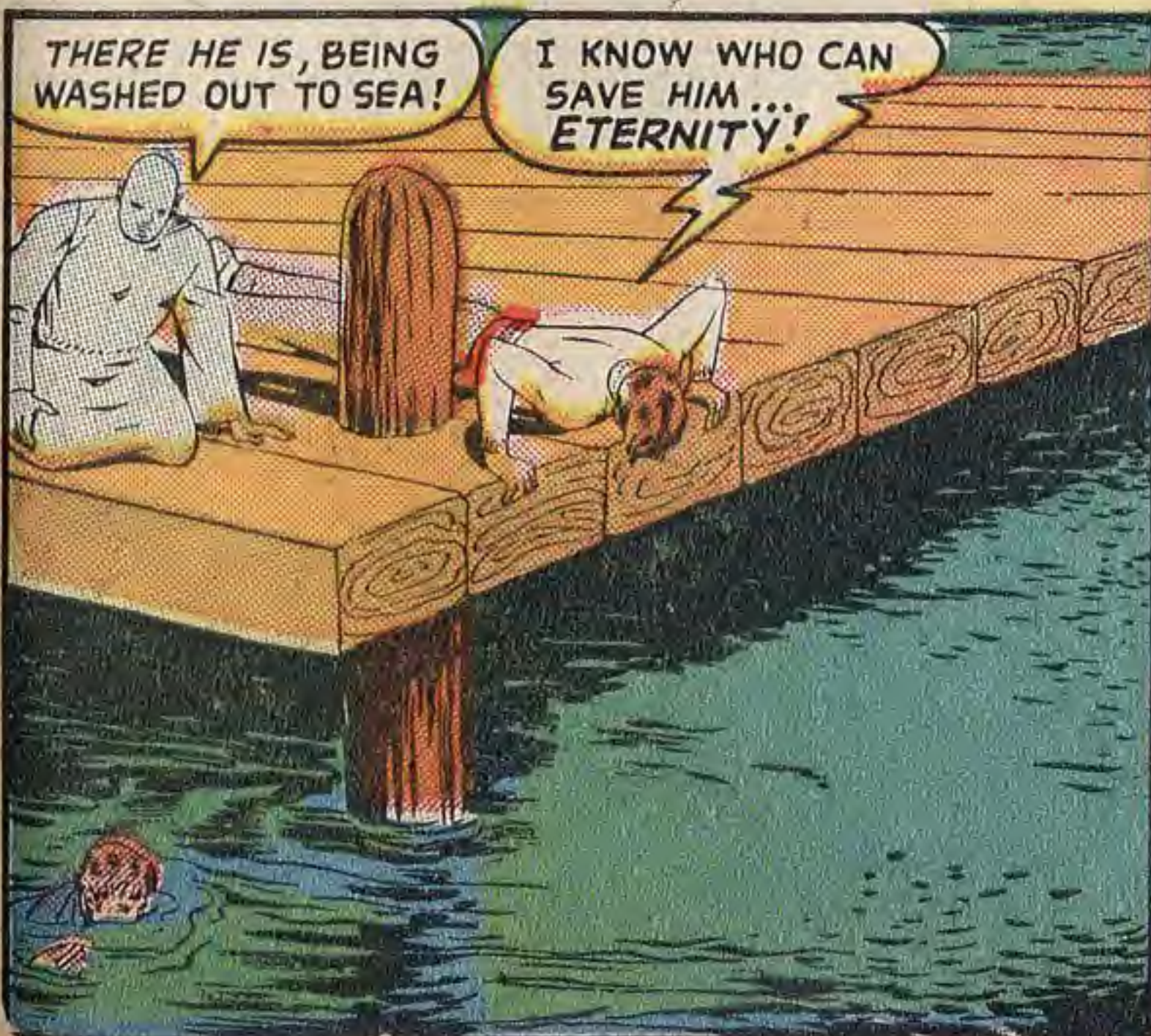
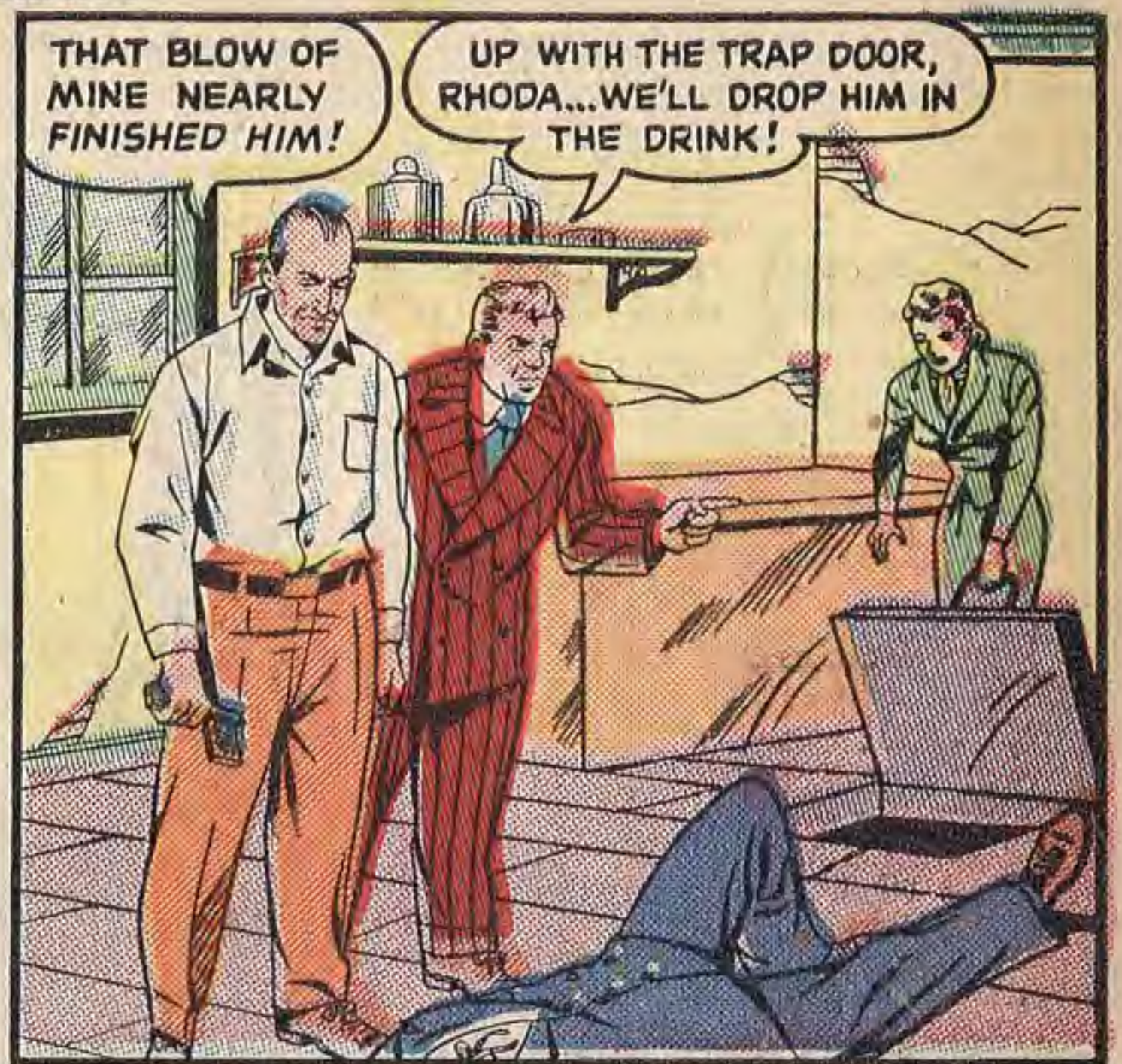
DON'T GET HYSTERICAL AND MAKE US SHOOT YOU! I WANTED YOU TO SEE THOSE PAPERS SO THAT YOU WOULD KNOW THE **BIG PROFITS** I MAKE... AND HOW!

IN OTHER WORDS, YOU WANT ME TO JOIN YOUR RACKET!



EXACTLY! AS A SURVIVOR OF THE FRISK'S WRECK, YOU COULD TESTIFY AND HELP US GET THAT INSURANCE! THEN HELP US PLAN MORE OF THE **SAME JOBS**!

DON'T YOU AGREE, CAPTAIN? I'VE WANTED YOU WITH US EVER SINCE I MET YOU!





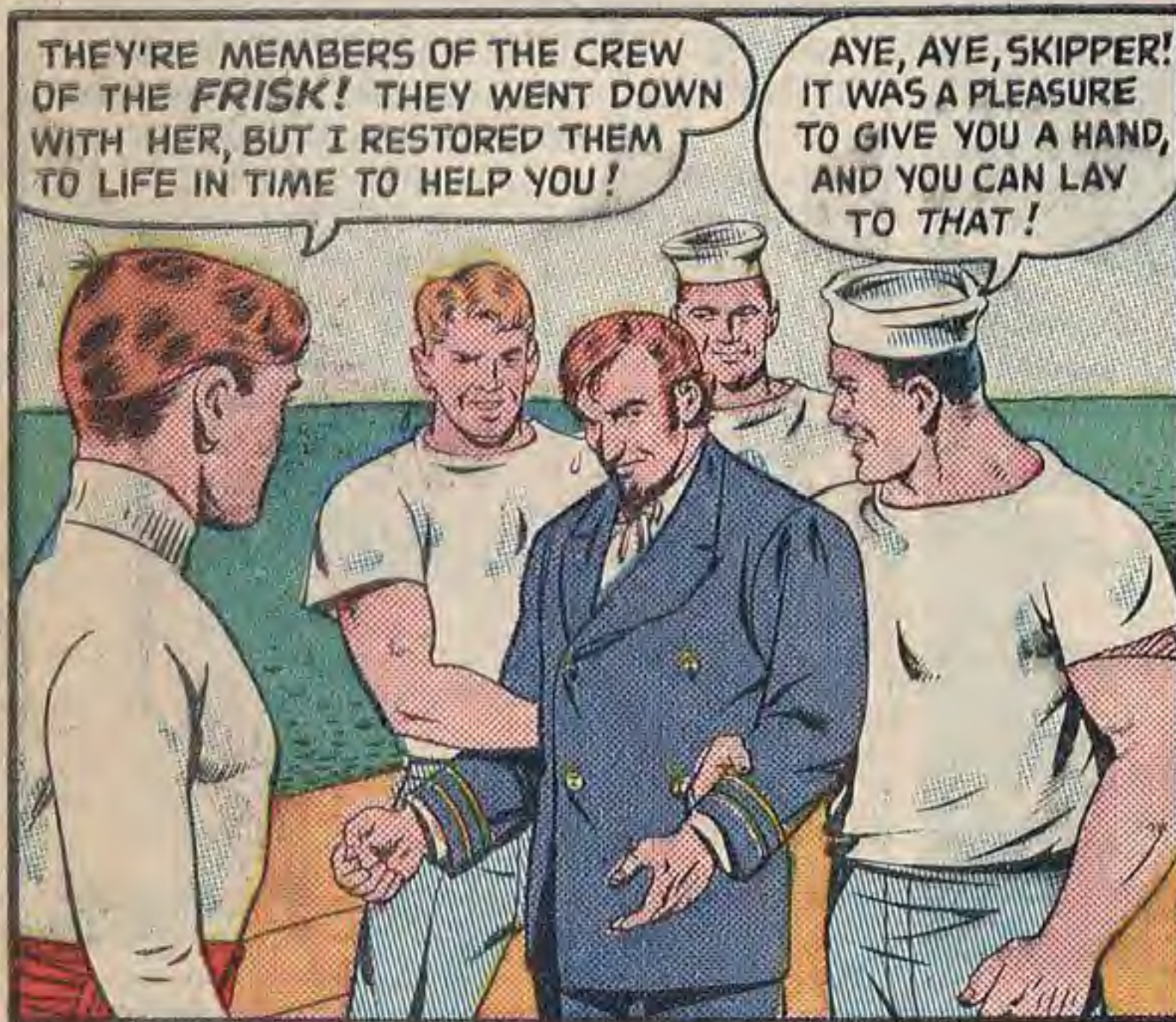
IT'S CAPTAIN WICKLOW, MATES!
HE'S HURT BAD, BUT WE
WON'T LET HIM DROWN!

PASS HIM ALOFT
TO ME, AND
QUICK'S THE
WORD!



I SEEM TO KNOW YOU --- I
WOULD KNOW YOU IF IT
WEREN'T FOR THE FACT
THAT ---

YOU KNOW THEM, ALL
RIGHT, CAPTAIN WICKLOW!



THEY'RE MEMBERS OF THE CREW
OF THE *FRISK*! THEY WENT DOWN
WITH HER, BUT I RESTORED THEM
TO LIFE IN TIME TO HELP YOU!

AYE, AYE, SKIPPER!
IT WAS A PLEASURE
TO GIVE YOU A HAND,
AND YOU CAN LAY
TO THAT!



AND NOW, SIR, WE CAN GO WITH
YOU TO THE COURT --- ADD OUR
STORY TO YOURS AND HELP
THROW THAT SWAB, STUMPF,
IN THE BRIG WHERE HE
BELONGS!

SORRY,
GENTLEMEN!
WE'VE ALREADY
AGREED THAT
SUCH TESTIMONY
MIGHT NOT BE
ACCEPTED!



IF NOT TO COURT, LET'S GO SEE
OLD STUMPF HIMSELF! KEELHAUL
ME, I'M ACHING FOR THE CHANCE!

NOW *THAT'S*
A GOOD,
SOUND
SUGGESTION!



HE'S STILL YONDER IN THE
WAREHOUSE! I CAN'T WAIT
TO SEE HIS FACE WHEN
YOU WALK IN!

ME TOO! HE'S
UGLY ENOUGH
NOW, BUT IN A
MINUTE...



SHUT THE TRAP DOOR, NIXBY!
WE'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT THE
TROUBLE WICKLOW TRIED
TO MAKE!

TOO BAD HE WOULDN'T
JOIN OUR LITTLE GROUP!
HE COULD HAVE HELPED
WITH THE NEXT SHIP
WE SCUTTLE!



NOW LET'S LEAVE HERE! WE'RE
SAFE FROM HARM... EVERY WITNESS
AGAINST US IS SILENT FOREVER!

NO, STUMPP!
WE'RE
HERE TO
CONFRONT
YOU!



I KNOW THESE MEN! I
HELPED SIGN THEM FOR THE
FRISK... BUT THEY WENT TO
THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!

AYE, WE DID!
NOW WE RETURN
TO ACCUSE YOU!



AH! MISS RHODA SEEMS TO
BE FAINTING! SHE RECOGNIZES
US, TOO!

LET ME OUT OF
HERE... OUT OF
HERE! I MUST
CONFESS!



OFFICER, I WANT TO TELL
YOU THE CRIME I DID... IT
IS THE WILL OF FATE THAT
I REVEAL EVERYTHING!

YOU SEE, CAPTAIN WICKLOW?
HE'S GIVING HIMSELF UP!
GOOD-BYE! YOUR FRIENDS
AND I ARE GOING BACK
TO... ETERNITY!

WAREHOUSE



BACK ON OUR CLOUD,
MR. KEEPER! AND IT'S
BEING WAFED
HIGHER... HIGHER...

GLAD TO HEAR IT!
FOR A WHILE NOW,
YOU CAN'T SPOT
ANY MORE ADVENTURES
DOWN ON EARTH!

"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



SPOILING THE GANGSTERS' SCHEME



THE STATE'S STAR WITNESS IS ON HIS WAY BY TRAIN TO SEND A VICIOUS GANG-LEADER "UP THE RIVER" UNTIL THE GANGSTER'S MOB DECIDES TO SEND THE TRAIN INTO THE RIVER...



THERE GOES THE BRIDGE! TOO BAD WE CAN'T STICK AROUND TO WATCH THE BIG SPLASH!

BUT DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ON HAND WITH A FEW PLANS OF THEIR OWN!



BOYS, YOU TAG THEIR CAR WHILE I TRY TO HEAD OFF THE TRAIN... SHE'S DUE HERE IN 5 MINUTES!



THERE'S THE CONTROL STATION UP AHEAD... NOW IF THEY CAN JUST RADIO THE TRAIN ENGINEER IN TIME!

SOON, INSIDE THE CAB OF THE DOOMED TRAIN...



...ALL BRAKES DOWN FOR EMERGENCY STOP... WRECKED BRIDGE IMMEDIATELY AHEAD...



YOUR SPEED SAVED OUR LIVES, ROYAL!

WE CAUGHT THE GANGSTERS -- THANKS TO THE BOYS HERE TIPPING US OFF TO THEIR LICENSE NUMBER!

THEY MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, TOO, IF WE ALL HADN'T BEEN RIDIN' ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES!



FELLAS, IF IT'S BIKE SPEED WITH SAFETY YOU'RE AFTER, INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES! THAT BUILT-IN SKID-CHAIN MEANS TOP CONTROL AT ALL TIMES!



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Boys! Get this Official Size Football. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



ELECTRIC PHONO-GRAPH. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$5.50.



Movie projector with 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$3.50.

BOYS! GIRLS! SEND COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD TO GET THESE FINE PRIZES.

HEY FELLAS! THEY DO - BUT THIS ONE DIDN'T COST ME A CENT.

IT DIDN'T? HOW COME? I SOLD XMAS PACKS TO MY FAMILY, FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS AT 10¢ EACH.

THAT SOUNDS EASY. HOW COULD I GET STARTED? JUST MAIL THE COUPON. SEND NO MONEY. THEY TRUST YOU.

GEE, IT REALLY WAS EASY! OUR PRIZES CAME ALREADY. HERE IS A GIFT FOR YOU MOTHER.

OUR 31st YEAR

LOOK THEM OVER - TAKE YOUR CHOICE!

Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get these swell prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown here and over 20 others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in the Big Prize Book.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 Beautiful Xmas Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 Sparkling Xmas Seals. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from the Big Prize Book, or, if you prefer, take 1/3 cash commission. Many Boys and Girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize AT ONCE! You can too, so start NOW. What a Thrill you'll get when you open that Big Prize Book and see those 60 swell prizes to choose from - and they're all so easy to get.

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